

The Revolution.

PRINCIPLE, NOT POLICY: JUSTICE, NOT FAVORS.—MEN, THEIR RIGHTS AND NOTHING MORE: WOMEN, THEIR RIGHTS AND NOTHING LESS.

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The Revolution.

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POWER OF THE PRESS.—Trumpet tongued go our words for good or ill, singing forever through the centuries. An Irish lady writing from the interior of India asks: “Did you see that article in the *Saturday Review*, some time ago, called ‘The Girl of the Period’? It was spiteful and untrue; but Captain — tells me it has done an immense deal of harm away out here. It has been translated into Hindustani, and the people are all asking, ‘Why should we educate our women, if that is the result of education on English Women?’”

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE

VINELAND, N. J., Sept. 6, 1868.

We have heard nothing of New Jersey for the last four years (if we except “sidewalk suffrage” for women) but “Vineland,” “Vineland!” “lands for sale in Vineland;” “peaches, pears and grapes, melong and sweet potatoes from Vineland;” “the progressive men and women, fairs, conventions and editorial dinners in Vineland.”

We had heard so much of the place, and the name is so suggestive of beauty and luxury, that our curiosity was on tiptoe to see Vineland. At last some good angel called a woman's convention there, and we were invited to attend.

Accordingly, with our proprietor Susan B. Anthony, we left New York with all its vile and varied odors, noise and dust, for this sweet Paradise of fruits and flowers, and of true men and women. At the depot we met Mr. and Mrs. John Gage, relatives of Frances D. Gage, and the good Mr. Campbell, the special patron of progress and free platforms, who escorted us to the hotel, where we were introduced to Mrs. R. C. Reed, who invited us at once to her charming home and entertained us most hospitably on luscious peaches and melons. We found her a woman of great force, independence and originality. She gave us an amusing account of the Agricultural Society of Vineland.

It seems the department of fruits and flowers had been left from the beginning of that town to the absolute jurisdiction of women, and the proceeds of the fair had been equally divided between the sexes.

Three years ago, the men bethought themselves that they were giving too large a share of the profits to the women, and reduced it one-half. The next year the lines were drawn still tighter, and this year the women were wholly ignored, the men taking everything under their own supervision.

When the lords of New Jersey played a similar prank with Woman's Suffrage rights, the ancient dames tamely submitted to disfranchisement, but, unlike them, their daughters promptly summoned their forces in council, and publicly announced that they would hold a fair of fruits and flowers, as usual.

They appointed it on the same day the men had theirs, and decided among themselves that henceforth they would enjoy the proceeds and the glory of their own labor and skill. This was a *coup d'état* the men had not looked for, and it speedily brought them to terms. They knew that separate halls with separate fees and interests would be very distasteful and confusing to visitors, and that the Ladies' fair would be the most attractive; moreover, as they prided themselves in their progressive views, they did not wish the disagreeable fact of war between the men and women of Vineland to go forth to the world, lest it should injure the prospects of he thriving town, in discouraging all young

women of merit and means from coming to sojourn in their midst.

The dear men were greatly exercised in mind. They, too, called a council of war, and after a long and solemn consultation, decided “that this passage through the fiery ordeal of woman's equality is trying to the souls of men, but as it must needs come it is the part of wisdom to submit as gracefully in the future as they have in the past.”

Accordingly a flag of truce was sent to their indignant dames and daughters; they humbly apologized for all their agricultural transgressions, and said if they would unite with them on the coming occasion, they would not only sit at their feet to learn wisdom as humbly as did Scocrates at those of Diomedes, but they should have half the proceeds of the fair. We are happy to report that the women gladly forgave their returning and repenting sires and sons, and received them again into their love and confidence with open arms, and everything is moving in that earthly Eden as harmoniously as ever.

Now, do not allow this incident, dear reader, to prejudice your mind against the men of Vineland, for we can assure you they are as noble a class of men as we ever met, and we should say very handsome, too, if we had not been so sorely ridiculed by spiteful editors for telling the women of the republic of the handsome men in Congress. We had three large and enthusiastic meetings in the “Hall of Progress,” or Plum Hall, over which Mrs. Deborah Butler presided with much grace and dignity. The debates on the questions of Woman's Rights and the True Basis of Reconstruction were both lively and earnest. As the town is chiefly republican, an expose of that party's record on the woman question was by no means palatable to the audience, and quite a spicy discussion arose on the comparative merits of the leading parties.

When Miss Anthony was soliciting subscribers for “The Revolution,” some one called out, “which party gives you the most subscribers?” “The republicans, of course,” she promptly replied; “you know the rank and file of the democracy do not read.” Another called out “why do you not lash the democrats instead of criticizing us all the time?” “We leave that,” she replied, “for you to do. The occupation of the republican party would be gone, if we should turn our guns on the democracy.”

With their acknowledged power, their overwhelming majorities, their eloquent speakers, their extensive press, all devoted to the crucifixion of the unhappy democrats, it would be a work of supererogation for us to devote our feeble powers to a work the republicans and abolitionists are doing so earnestly and so well. While the liberals are educating the democrats to throw off the grosser forms of slavery and oppression, we must in turn educate them into a hatred of its more subtle forms—the cunning legislation by which the rich are made

richer and the poor poorer, by which capital oppresses labor and man woman. Verily our hands and hearts are full in trying to convert the very elect to the American idea of individual rights, the equality of all citizens in a republic. We have no time to belabor democrats into the partial idea of equal rights for races.

Throughout the meetings the greatest good nature was preserved among all parties, and at the close a generous collection was taken up for the cause of "Woman's Suffrage," and over fifty subscribers received for "THE REVOLUTION."

In company with Mr. and Mrs. John Gage and their son, we had a beautiful drive round Vineland. The town is regularly laid out, the streets are at right angles, wide and lined with trees. The roads, being a sandy gravel, are good the year round. The style of building is neat and in good taste, and as hedges are set out on all sides, but few fences are to be seen. This makes the village, which is a mile square, look like one beautiful garden.

Vineland, in every respect, more than realized our expectations; and if it could only secure a railroad direct to New York, it would find here a grand market for its vegetables and fruits, and New Yorkers could find there most pleasant homes. With a direct road, it would be only four hours from New York, whereas now it takes the greater part of a day in going round by Philadelphia.

New Jersey is a striking illustration of the bad policy of allowing a few men to monopolize large tracts of land, for in holding it for speculation, they prevent immigration and improvement, and thus ensure the poverty of a state. In riding miles and miles over those beautiful plains without seeing a house or an acre of cultivated land, one might easily imagine himself on the outposts of civilization rather than in the heart of a populous country.

There is one great and grand feature of social life in Vineland we must not overlook. No license is granted in the whole town, hence they have no drinking saloons and no rowdy element about the streets. Wives and children never have the mortification there of seeing husbands and fathers reeling home, to curse and abuse them. We have often wondered if drunken men in their sober moments ever think of the tears and blushes of their young sons and daughters over the degradation of those whose names they bear, or the hopeless despair of refined and virtuous wives, who find themselves in the closest relations with those whose animal appetites have crushed out all that is noble and Godlike in their natures. Oh, what a sin against all God's laws it is for any woman to consent to such a relation, thus to propagate morbid appetites, vice and crime, misery and death. So long as woman will marry any type of manhood for bread and a home, we need not wonder that politicians, for party success, give us the same type for our rulers. Drunkards are not fit to be the heads of families or nations, to lead a political party, or an army, or to be set up in places of honor as examples to the rising generation. If the virtue of this nation is ever to be lifted up, it is to be done by the education, elevation and enfranchisement of its women. "Men are what their mothers make them." If a man cannot govern himself, he is not fit to govern a nation, or to be trusted with any place of responsibility. A greater part of all the accidents on land and sea, in railroads, steamboats and manufactories, are the result of drunkenness, and yet we commit the public life and weal to giddy brains and trembling hands, and

wonder at the wreck of life and hope in the family and the nation, we on all sides weep today.

We met the Rev. Mr. Clute in Vineland. He has a flourishing Unitarian congregation, and they have appointed a woman delegate to the Unitarian Convention, to be held here October 6th. In the course of conversation, Mr. Clute told Miss Anthony that she converted him to Woman's Rights, by a speech in an educational convention when he was seventeen years old. Miss Anthony has good reason to rejoice over so bright a star in her crown.

The democratic editor, Mr. Lansing, and some of his relations, representatives of the Dutch aristocracy from Albany, attended one of our meetings, and became quite interested in the subject. We were introduced to the ladies at the depot, and travelled with them to Philadelphia, and were happy to hear that they had been introduced to "THE REVOLUTION." Mr. Lansing promised us that he would occasionally say a good word for our cause. As men are sometimes forgetful, the ladies of Vineland must see that he fulfills his promise. We found him a very liberal, good-natured democrat, and we have no doubt, with a little watching, he will yet do valiant service for the enfranchisement of women.

We were pleased to learn that many women in Vineland wear the Bloomer costume; some as a constant dress, and others for exercise only, and that it is quite common for them to work in the open air. Some gardens were pointed out to us that had been made entirely by women. If we hope to see another generation of American women, there must be some move made with reference to the dress, and exercise of our young girls. One dress for the parlor, and another for exercise, will not do; most girls would rather go without exercise than change their dress two or three times a day. Health without daily exercise is impossible, and proper exercise in the present dress is equally impossible. And now the question is, shall the woman be sacrificed to the rags, or the rags to the woman. Carlyle, in his Sartor resartus, tells us there was a time in the history of the race, when "man was primary and his rags secondary," why not realize such a time for women in this free republic.

We met, too, in Vineland some of the dear faces that gladdened the old church in Seneca Falls the day we held the first Woman's Rights Convention in 1848. Who that has worked in the reforms the last thirty years has not heard of the names of Margaret Pryor, Mary Ann McClintock and Elizabeth McClintock Phillips. They greeted us warmly, and we had a most pleasant interview, recalling the scenes of the past, especially the pitfalls and blunders of that first convention, ignorant, as we all were, of the framing of speeches, resolutions and declarations. In spite of the humiliation and chagrin in belonging to an ostracized class, and the odium and ridicule that ever falls on those who propose an onward step, we have had our share of amusement in pressing woman's claim to equality, on a heedless and perverse generation. As one recalls the twaddle with which small men, with red faces and bristling beards have inveighed against each onward step by woman; the prayers and piteous pleadings with which they have warned us against the demoralization of a place in the great world by their side; the conjurations and denunciations of those who, setting aside nature, law and gospel, and walked out of their "appropriate sphere." When one thinks of all the sermons and essays on

woman, of all the barricadings of churches, schools, colleges, trades and professions, all sense of injustice and oppression is lost sight of in the contemplation of the nonsense and folly of what men say and on in this question.

It is truly ludicrous to think what a fluttering we created in the press, the pulpit, the bar, the Legislature of this country, the day we sent forth our declaration of rights from that first convention. And what a time we had writing it! Assembled in Mrs. McClintock's parlor in Waterloo, we looked over the declarations of the societies we could find, but none touched our case, until at last, some one suggested our Fathers of 1776. After a careful reading, it was pronounced by all to be just the thing. On examination we found our fathers had eighteen grievances! How could we, brought up in the lap of luxury, find that number. We all knew that women must have more grievances than men, in the nature of things, but what they were was the question. However, after hours of diligent searching, of creeds, codes, customs and constitutions, we were rejoiced to find that we could make out as good a bill of impeachment against our sires and sons as they had against old King George.

One precocious "white male," a son of Mrs. McClintock, who had overheard us laughing at the difficulty of finding our grievances, put his head in the door, and maliciously remarked, "Your grievances must be very grievous indeed, if it takes you so long to find them." This youth is now the father of a family, smoothing the wheels of fortune mid the oils wells of Pennsylvania.

The women in Vineland are determined to exercise their right of suffrage this fall, for they claim that the proceedings of the Legislature were illegal, when, without amending the constitution, they passed a law disfranchising all women and negroes. The constitution of New Jersey gave "all persons" a voice in the government of the state, but it was changed by an arbitrary act of the Legislature, and not by the voice of the whole people. The women of Vineland are determined, if their votes are refused, to test this matter in the courts; so, gentlemen, hasten to a speedy revision of your evil deeds, for remember, if this matter goes into the Supreme Court, Chief-Justice Chase is pledged to see justice done to woman.

P.S. We were glad to find that our friend, Mrs. E. A. Kingsbury, who has been an agent for "THE REVOLUTION" for some time, has purchased a home for herself in Vineland, N. J., All letters will reach her there. E. C. S.

WOMAN AS WRITER.—The brilliant articles in the London *Pall Mall Gazette* on "Woman," written with great brilliancy, are from the pen of a daughter of the late Mrs. John Stuart Mill, by her first husband. She is Mr. Mill's private secretary, and a contributor to the *Westminster Review*. These articles, together with those published in the *Saturday Review*, have turned the public attention of England to the woman question in such a way as that the object sought is not likely now to be long withheld.

CELEBRITIES.—Among distinguished bachelors were the following noted men: Michael Angelo, Boyle, Newton, Locke, Bayle, Shenstone, Leibnitz, Hobbes, Voltaire, Pope, Adam Smith, Thomson, Akenside, Arbuthnot, Hume, Gibbon, Cowar, Goldsmith, Charles Lamb, Washington Irving, John Baptist and St. Paul.

THE RIGHTS OF WOMAN.

BY MARY WOLLSTONECRAFT—1790.

CHAPTER VI.

THE EFFECT WHICH AN EARLY ASSOCIATION OF IDEAS HAS UPON THE CHARACTER.

EDUCATED in the enervating style recommended by the writers on whom I have been animadverting; and not having a chance, from their subordinate state in society, to recover their lost ground, is it surprising that women everywhere appear a defect in nature? Is it surprising, when we consider what a determinate effect an early association of ideas has on the character, that they neglect their understandings, and turn all their attention to their persons?

The great advantages which naturally result from storing the mind with knowledge, are obvious from the following considerations. The association of our ideas is either habitual or instantaneous; and the latter mode seems rather to depend on the original temperature of the mind than on the will. When the ideas, and matters of fact, are once taken in, they lie by for use, till some fortuitous circumstance makes the information dart into the mind with illustrative force, that has been received at very different periods of our lives. Like the lightning's flash are many recollections; one idea assimilating and explaining another, with astonishing rapidity. I do not now allude to that quick perception of truth, which is so intuitive that it baffles research, and makes us at a loss to determine whether it is reminiscence or ratiocination, lost sight of in its celerity, that opens the dark cloud. Over those instantaneous associations we have little power; for when the mind is once enlarged by excursive flights, or profound reflection, the raw materials, will, in some degree, arrange themselves. The understanding, it is true, may keep us from going out of drawing when we group our thoughts, or transcribe from the imagination the warm sketches of fancy; but the animal spirits, the individual character give the coloring. Over this subtle electric fluid,* how little power do we possess, and over it how little power can reason obtain! These fine intractable spirits appear to be the essence of genius, and beaming in its eagle eye, produce in the most imminent degree the happy energy of associating thoughts that surprise, delight, and instruct. These are the glowing minds that concentrate pictures for their fellow-creatures; forcing them to view with interest the objects reflected from the impassioned imagination, which they passed over in nature.

I must be allowed to explain myself. The generality of people cannot see or feel poetically, they want fancy, and therefore fly from solitude in search of sensible objects; but when an author lends them his eyes, they can see as he saw, and be amused by images they could not select, though lying before them.

Education thus only supplies the man of genius with knowledge to give variety and contrast to his associations; but there is an habitual association of ideas, that grows "with our

growth," which has a great effect on the moral character of mankind; and by which a turn is given to the mind, that commonly remains throughout life. So ductile is the understanding, and yet so stubborn, that the associations which depend on adventitious circumstances, during the period that the body takes to arrive at maturity, can seldom be disentangled by reason. One idea calls up another, its old associate, and memory, faithful to the first impressions, particularly when the intellectual powers are not employed to cool our sensations, retraces them with mechanical exactness.

This habitual slavery, to first impressions, has a more baneful effect on the female than the male character, because business and other dry employments of the understanding, tend to deaden the feelings and break associations that do violence to reason. But females, who are made women of when they are mere children, and brought back to childhood when they ought to leave the go-cart for ever, have not sufficient strength of mind to efface the superinductions of art that have smothered nature.

Everything that they see or hear serves to fix impressions, call forth emotions, and associate ideas, that give a sexual character to the mind. False notions of beauty and delicacy stop the growth of their limbs and produce a sickly soreness, rather than delicacy of organs; and thus weakened by being employed in unfolding instead of examining the first associations, forced on them by every surrounding object, how can they attain the vigor necessary to enable them to throw off their factitious character?—where find strength to recur to reason and rise superior to a system of oppression that blasts the fair promises of spring? This cruel association of ideas, which everything conspires to twist into all their habits of thinking, or to speak with more precision, of feeling, receives new force when they begin to act a little for themselves; for they then perceive, that it is only through their address to excite emotions in men that pleasure and power are to be obtained. Besides all the books professedly written for their instruction, which make the first impression on their mind, all inculcate the same opinions. Educated in worse than Egyptian bondage, it is unreasonable, as well as cruel, to upbraid them with faults that can scarcely be avoided, unless a degree of native vigor be supposed, that falls to the lot of very few amongst mankind.

For instance, the severest sarcasms have been levelled against the sex, and they have been ridiculed for repeating "a set of phrases learnt by rote," when nothing could be more natural, considering the education they receive, and that their "highest praise is to obey unargued"—the will of man. If they are not allowed to have reason sufficient to govern their own conduct, why, all they learn must be learned by rote! And when all their ingenuity is called forth to adjust their dress, "a passion for a scarlet coat" is so natural that it never surprised me; and allowing Pope's summary of their character to be just, "that every woman is at heart a rake," why should they be bitterly censured for seeking a congenial mind, and preferring a rake to a man of sense?

Rakes know how to work on their sensibility, whilst the modest merit of reasonable men has, of course, less effect on their feelings, and they cannot reach the heart by the way of the understanding, because they have few sentiments in common.

It seems a little absurd to expect women to be

more reasonable than men in their *likings*, and still to deny them the uncontrolled use of reason. When do men *fall in love* with sense? When do they, with their superior powers and advantages, turn from the person to the mind? And how can they then expect women, who are only taught to observe behavior, and acquire manners rather than morals, to despise what they have been all their lives laboring to attain? Where are they suddenly to find judgment enough to weigh patiently the sense of an awkward virtuous man, when his manners, of which they are made critical judges, are rebuffing, and his conversation cold and dull, because it does not consist of pretty repetitions or well-turned compliments? In order to admire or esteem anything for a continuance, we must, at least, have our curiosity excited by knowing, in some degree, what we admire; for we are unable to estimate the value of qualities and virtues above our comprehension. Such a respect, when it is felt, may be very sublime; and the confused consciousness of humility may render the dependent creature an interesting object, in some points of view; but human love must have grosser ingredients; and the person very naturally will come in for its share—and an ample share it mostly has!

Love is, in a great degree, an arbitrary passion, and will reign like some other stalking mischiefs, by its own authority, without deigning to reason; and it may also be easily distinguished from esteem, the foundation of friendship, because it is often excited by evanescent beauties and graces, though to give an energy to the sentiment something more solid must deepen their impression and set the imagination to work, to make the most fair—the first good.

Common passions are excited by common qualities. Men look for beauty and the simper of good-humored docility: women are captivated by easy manners: a gentleman-like man seldom fails to please them, and their thirsty ears eagerly drink the insinuating nothings of politeness, whilst they turn from the unintelligible sounds of the charmer—reason, charm he never so wisely. With respect to superficial accomplishments, the rake certainly has the advantage; and of these, females can form an opinion, for it is their own ground. Rendered gay and giddy by the whole tenor of their lives, the very aspect of wisdom, or the severe graces of virtue must have a lugubrious appearance to them; and produce a kind of restraint from which they and love, sportive child, naturally revolt. Without taste, excepting of the lighter kind, for taste is the offspring of judgment, how can they discover that true beauty and grace must arise from the play of the mind and how can they be expected to relish in a lover what they do not, or very imperfectly, possess themselves? The sympathy that unites hearts, and invites to confidence in them is so very faint, that it cannot take fire, and thus mount to passion. No, I repeat it, the love cherished by such minds, must have grosser fuel.

The inference is obvious; till women are led to exercise their understandings, they should not be satirized for their attachment to rakes; nor even for being rakes at heart, when it appears to be the inevitable consequence of their education. They who live to please must find their enjoyments, their happiness, in pleasure! It is a trite, yet true, remark, that we never do anything well, unless we love it for its own sake.

Supposing, however, for a moment, that wo-

* I have sometimes, when inclined to laugh at materialists, asked whether, as the most powerful effects in nature are apparently produced by fluids, the magnetic, etc., the passion might not be fine volatile fluids that embraced humanity, keeping the more refractory elementary parts together—or whether they were simply a liquid are that pervaded the more sluggish materials giving them life and heat?

men were, in some future revolution of time, to become what I sincerely wish them to be, even love would acquire more serious dignity, and be purified in its own fires; and virtue giving true delicacy to their affections, they would turn with disgust from a rake. Reasoning then, as well as feeling, the only province of woman, at present, they might easily guard against exterior graces, and quickly learn to despise the sensibility that had been excited and hackneyed in the ways of women, whose trade was vice, and allurements' wanton airs. They would recollect that the flame (one must use appropriate expressions) which they wished to light up, had been exhausted by lust, and that the sated appetite, losing all relish for pure and simple pleasures, could only be roused by licentious arts of variety. What satisfaction could a woman of delicacy promise herself in a union with such a man, when the very artlessness of her affection might appear insipid? Thus does Dryden describe the situation:

"Where love is duty on the female side,
On theirs more sensual gust, and sought with surly pride."

But one grand truth women have yet to learn, though much it imports them to act accordingly. In the choice of a husband they should not be led astray by the qualities of a lover—for a lover the husband, even supposing him to be wise and virtuous, cannot long remain.

Were women more rationally educated, could they take a more comprehensive view of things, they would be contented to love but once in their lives; and after marriage calmly let passion subside into friendship—into that tender intimacy which is the best refuge from care; yet is built on such pure, still affections, that idle jealousies would not be allowed to disturb the discharge of the sober duties of life, nor to engross the thoughts that ought to be otherwise employed. This is a state in which many men live; but few, very few women. And the difference may easily be accounted for, without recurring to a sexual character. Men, for whom we are told women are made, have too much occupied the thoughts of women; and this association has so entangled love, with all their motives of action; and, to harp a little on an old string, having been solely employed either to prepare themselves to excite love, or actually putting their lessons in practice, they cannot live without love. But, when a sense of duty, or fear of shame, obliges them to restrain this pampered desire of pleasing beyond certain lengths, too far for delicacy, it is true, though far from criminality, they obstinately determine to love, I speak of their passion, their husbands to the end of the chapter—and then acting the part which they foolishly exacted from their lovers, they become abject wooers and fond slaves.

Men of wit and fancy are often rakes; and fancy is the toad of love. Such men will inspire passion. Half the sex, in its present infatuated state, would pine for a Lovelace; a man so witty, so graceful and so valiant; and can they deserve blame for acting according to principles so constantly inculcated? They want a lover and protector: and, behold him kneeling before them—bravery prostrate to beauty! The virtues of a husband are thus thrown by love into the back ground, and gay hopes, or lively emotions, banish reflection till the day of reckoning comes; and come it surely will, to turn the sprightly lover into a surly suspicious tyrant, who contemptuously insults the very weakness he fostered. Or, supposing the rake reformed, he cannot quickly get rid of old habits. When a man of abilities is first carried away

by his passions, it is necessary that sentiment and taste varnish the enormities of vice, and give a zest to brutal indulgences: but when the gloss of novelty is worn off, and pleasure palls upon the sense, lasciviousness becomes barefaced, and enjoyment only the desperate effort of weakness flying from reflection as from a legion of devils. Oh! virtue, thou art not an empty name! All that life can give—thou givest!

If much comfort cannot be expected from the friendship of a reformed rake of superior abilities, what is the consequence when he lacketh sense as well as principles? Verily misery in its most hideous shape. When the habits of weak people are consolidated by time, a reformation is barely possible; and actually makes the beings miserable who have not sufficient mind to be amused by innocent pleasure; like the tradesman who retires from the hurry of business, nature presents to them only a universal blank; and the restless thoughts prey on the damped spirits. Their reformation as well as his retirement actually makes them wretched, because it deprives them of all employment, by quenching the hopes and fears that set in motion their sluggish minds.

If such is the force of habit; if such is the bondage of folly, how carefully ought we to guard the mind from storing up vicious associations; and equally careful should we be to cultivate the understanding, to save the poor wight from the weak dependent state of even harmless ignorance. For it is the right use of reason alone which makes us independent of everything—excepting the unclouded Reason—"whose service is perfect freedom."

(To be Continued.)

THE HOWARD UNIVERSITY AT WASHINGTON.

This institution, designed to benefit the poor, and open to all classes without distinction of race or sex, is now nearly completed, so far as buildings are concerned, and has already in the preparatory department over one hundred pupils. This university promises to be one of the first in the country, and having for its champion and best friend Major-General O. O. Howard, who believes in equal justice to all, can hardly fail to succeed.

The building and grounds are ample and finely situated at the terminus of Seventh street railroad, on the beautiful range of hills that overlook the city and the Potomac on the north. The location is healthy and commodious, and the building and fifty acres of ground has no debt hanging over it. Situated at the capital of the nation, it offers great advantages to students, and has a field of operation commensurate with the highest aspirations of its friends.

We see by the circular lately published, that its charter provides for normal, collegiate, theological, medical, law, and agricultural departments.

We are happy to see that public sentiment is fast changing in favor of woman's thorough education, and in behalf of her freedom to enter such professions as she believes herself fitted to follow, and cannot doubt, that it will be seen to be the greatest wisdom to remove every remaining barrier to the highest and purest development of character that her aspirations demand. The testimony of all women who have pressed their way into new fields of usefulness and influence is, that health and

happiness to themselves is the universal result, and for the good they do, the world is beginning to rise up and call them blessed. Riding, a few days since, with Mrs. Dr. Longshore, of Philadelphia, to call upon her patients, we were glad to see the respectability of her practice, and that she was welcomed, not only among the poor, but gentlemen and ladies from marble and brown stone fronts, reverently opened their doors as to an angel of mercy. Surely there is marked fitness in woman to the medical profession, and as we, the other day, dined with Mrs. Dr. Lozier, of New York, to whom patients are coming from hundreds of miles around for treatment, we were amazed at the rapidity with which this fact is being recognized. So it is in all departments of use and beauty where woman has found her way.

Our serious advice, if allowed, to girls who have graduated from the high schools and seminaries, is, to enter and pursue a full course of study in the Howard University, with a purpose to become proficient in business, and win to themselves honor and independence. We are impressed to urge attention to this and similar opportunities from our daily correspondence with young women who are fashionably educated, but are dissatisfied with an aimless life.

We must ask pardon for impressing our appeal to mothers and daughters, by relating an instance that lately touched our hearts as with a live coal, showing the results of want of thorough business education, which means little less than moral culture, to girls and women of affluence.

During the war, a gentleman of position, wishing to enter the service of his country, left, in their elegant mansion at home, a wife and daughter fifteen years of age, to the gallantry and goodness of a bachelor friend in whom he confided, and who owned his pew beside him in the church.

Month by month the tender respect of the mother and the childish affections of the innocent grew stronger and more holy, till at length a new scene in the drama appeared, and the daughter was spirited away, and lodged in a house of assignation, in a distant crowded city, to await future developments, and the living death that was to follow, with less than twenty dollars in her purse. * * * Not yet eighteen at this time, she provides for herself and babe near two years old, from the gall and bitterness of her soul, and a life of prostitution. When asked to abandon this terrible course of action, and throw herself upon the forgiveness and goodness of her friends, with a serenely beautiful, child-mother look, she said, No! I can do nothing to support us, but to stay in the wretched place where I am. God will forgive me. My dear mother cannot, and I must not drive my father to murder his friend. * *

FRIENDSHIP AND WOMEN.—Women have more need of friendship than men have. It is an element of life more important and precious to them. The obstacles to it, and the breaches of it are more numerous and fatal with them than with men. Many of the best examples of female friendship elude all public observation in their modest privacy, and so are not generally known to exist. In the future—if that future be an improvement on the past—friendship will play a more important part than it ever yet has in the lives both of women and of men. There is no sentiment which more needs cultivation or is capable of yielding such matchless blessings.

WHAT THE PRESS SAYS OF US.

From the Roundout Freeman.

Will our friend Miss Susan B. Anthony inform us, in an early number of "THE REVOLUTION," how much she and her colleagues made out of the democracy? "THE REVOLUTION" has been pounding away at the republican party in the most energetic manner, as if it had a contract to fill and was bound not to cheat its employer. The grave charge against our party was its omission to mention Women's Rights in the Chicago platform. We have looked over the democratic platform with care, and we don't find Miss Anthony or Mrs. Cady Stanton in it, nor as much as a resolution of sympathy with George Francis Train. And even Parker Pillsbury is forgotten, though he showed enough wooden-headedness in his New Hampshire campaign to furnish materials for several platforms.

Verily, the democratic party has the faculty of buying people very cheap. A Chief-Justice and a whole Equal Rights Association are among its purchases this year, and it has paid nothing for them.

Yes, we found out how many warm friends we had among the republicans. We have had hundreds of letters telling us how anxious they felt lest we should "injure our cause," and then as an advertisement for "THE REVOLUTION" you being an editor can appreciate what a grand thing the Tammany notice was.

From the Commercial Advertiser.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton takes vengeance on the sex's oppressors whenever the opportunity offers. Her last heavy "fling" is to recommend those men whose legs, as described by Dickens, disclose an unlimited view of open country between them, to wear the Chinese costume.

Do you call a friendly suggestion to veil their deformities "vengeance?" Our only object in recommending the flowing robes to some orders of our brave countrymen was to remove from that much-abused garment, the petticoat, the odium of belonging only to disfranchised classes.

From the Commercial Advertiser.

"THE REVOLUTION" is out in a sledge-hammer article advocating the plan of educating the sexes upon the principle of their intellectual equality. It is suggested that the Cornell University, which is aromatic with English patronage, and ought to be full of the rampant liberalism of John Stuart Mill, should try the system. The writer remarks:

"Allow me to say in reply to the many queries on the subject of educating the sexes together, that the Cornell University should commence its labors with an organization of both sexes, that the Cornell University, as I understand it, is neither a college nor a school, but a combination of both, in which every liberal art and science is to be, not exclusively, but universally taught."

On what principle are women who hold property taxed to support "free colleges," while girls are not permitted to share in their advantages.

From the Kansas Chief.

SERVED THEM RIGHT.—This interesting item appears in the reports from the New York Convention:

"A letter was received with great laughter from Susan B. Anthony, of the Woman's Suffrage Association, urging the claims of women to participate in elections."

This is about the extent of the notice that will be taken of the women who determined to annihilate the republican party, by throwing their mighty influence in favor of the democracy.

We had the pleasure, in company with ex-Gov. Robinson, of visiting the editor of the Chief in his sanctum, and we really did not think he would be so ungallant to us in the hour of humiliation. When we are spitefully used and persecuted by republicans, democrats and abolitionists, why do you not, oh! most gracious Chief, nobly take us up. "Served them right." How dispoitously those three words fall upon the naked ear. Verily our sufferings are intolerable, and if "the White Chief" is to join our enemies, we shall not

have strength left "to annihilate the republican party," or build up a better.

From the Lawrence (Kansas) Daily Republican.

COLLEGES AND FEMALE.—Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, in the last number of "THE REVOLUTION," in arguing in favor of the admission of young women to colleges, adduces the example of the Agricultural Colleges of Kansas. She might have added our State University also; and she might have found examples nearer home. All of the higher academies in New York—many of which prepare their students for advanced standing in college classes—are open alike to boys and girls. The Alfred University, located at Alfred Centre, N. Y., has admitted both sexes on equal terms from its establishment. On commencement days the lady graduates deliver their orations off-hand or read them from manuscript, as they choose. Genesee College, located at Lima, also admits ladies; we believe; we know that the Genesee Wesleyan Seminary, from which it sprung, did. Oberlin College, in many respects the most flourishing college in the United States, has always admitted both sexes and all colors to its halls.

We have never heard in any of these institutions of any complaint on account of the presence of ladies.

We referred specially to agricultural colleges. We mentioned Kansas because we have fallen into the habit since she gave 9,000 votes for Woman's Suffrage, of pointing all the other states to their younger sister for an example. We trust there will be numbers of bright girls flocking to all these institutions as fast as they open their doors.

WOMAN AN INVENTOR.

ARTICLE III.

LACE, WOOD-ENGRAVING.

THE invention of pillow lace by Barbara Uttman, of Annabey, Saxony, was one of those occurrences in which we clearly see the providence of God, for about that period the mines, in which most of the peasantry worked, became less productive than formerly, and veils, embroidered after the Italian method, the making of which was followed by the families of the miners, were also less in demand. A large part of the population thus simultaneously thrown out of employment, were on the verge of great misery when Barbara Uttman invented lace, and taught her necessitous country-women the art of making it. A desire for the work spread with great rapidity, and its manufacture soon gave competence to thousands of persons who, without its invention at that period, must have suffered greatly, and perhaps died from starvation.

Nor was the worth of the invention confined to a limited extent of country or of short duration, for the art of making it was in time carried from country to country, and various European states are at this day deriving a great revenue from its manufacture. In France alone, two hundred thousand women are employed upon it, and the varieties made are numerous and valuable. Valenciennes (real), Chantilly, Eisle, Alencon blond and Alencon point, are all pillow laces, and all made in France.

Many cities are famous alone for the manufacture of some particular variety of lace. Caen and Bayeux excel in certain kinds of silk goods, as veils, scarfs, mantles, robes and shawls. Chantilly, so fashionable and so expensive the present season, is made at a place of that name peculiar for its elaborate and costly varieties of silk lace. Elegant designs for very light and open flax thread are found at Mirecourt; while Alencon is celebrated the world over for its costly point laces, the manufacture of which is confined to a few families, and is with them hereditary. The thread itself is of very costly fineness, and when wrought by the needle in points, its value is enormous, and no other art

is said to be capable of bringing about such an extraordinarily great increase of value from a material worth so little as is flax in an unwrought state.

In England the making of pillow lace was introduced nearly two hundred and fifty years ago, and in the year 1800, one hundred and thirty thousand women and girls, a population more than twice as great as the whole city of New York contained at that time, earned a livelihood by its manufacture in the two counties of Buckingham and Bedford alone, although machine made lace, from its greater cheapness, had begun to be a formidable competitor.

No machine made lace yet introduced has been able to do fine work that will bear the test of washing as hand-made lace does. However well it may look when first out of the machine it loses its beauty upon the application of water, and for this reason, hand-made lace, though much more costly at first, is cheaper in the end for all purposes, where used solely as trimming. It can be worn and look well, as long as it can be mended so as to keep together, which is not the case with machine made lace. In olden time its use gave rise to lace menders and lace washers, who formed a somewhat numerous and important class of work-women.

Honiton lace is manufactured in England, and gives employment to seven or eight thousand girls in the north-eastern part of Devonshire. At the time of Victoria's marriage, this manufacture was in a depressed condition, but the queen gave it a new impetus, by ordering her wedding-dress of the Honiton lace workers, and thus bringing it again into fashion. At our Crystal palace exhibition of the industry of all nations, I remember seeing exhibited a single flounce of Honiton lace, which was valued at three thousand dollars.

Many of the Irish peasantry are engaged in the manufacture of Limerick lace. A number of firms in the vicinity of that city are in the lace trade, which has there proved of immense importance, as many as six hundred girls being employed by one establishment. Mechlin and Brussels laces, in former times, descended as heir looms from mothers to daughters, and were manufactured from the finest thread that could possibly be made.

Addolina Patti's dress at her marriage a few weeks since, was trimmed with Brussels lace. Or jewels, though a profusion were showered upon her, she wore none. Fine lace for adornment ranks with jewels, and for a bride is infinitely more suitable. Brussels, like diamonds, can be called the product of darksome mines, for not only is the flax from which it is made, grown only in particular localities, but the spinning of the thread is done in damp cellars, from which all light is excluded, but a single ray that is allowed to fall upon the work, and the delicate fineness, the elegance and variety of design of the best Brussels lace, makes its possession prized by even the queen upon her throne. Neither is it for the dress of woman alone, that lace is used, but courtiers and kings, priests and pope, alike guard as a priceless treasure, and proudly bedeck themselves with this invention of woman's brain.

That the invention of this exquisitely beautiful art did not militate against Barbara Uttman's usefulness to herself or mankind as a wife and mother, is proven by the number of her descendants; of whom she saw sixty-four children and grand-children before her death, which took place at the comparatively early age of sixty years.

Neither was Barbara Uttman a poor woman, whom necessity drove to invention, but she was the mistress of the castle with servants to obey every command. She was alike a woman of genius, of wealth, and of humility of heart, for it is said of her that after perfecting her invention, she devoted the remainder of her life, without ostentation or reward, to teaching the art to the peasantry about her, and left it as a legacy of ever increasing value to her country and the world. Her memory is still revered about Annabury, and her monument records her praise. Barbara Uttman, over three hundred years ago, learned the lesson so many women of the present have failed to learn, i.e., all the worth of life is, to be of use to ourselves or to those about us. She had not to fly to the gaming table or the wine-cup to drive ennui from her. Time to her had not only a present, but a future worth, and millions unborn at her death have lived to bless her memory, and millions more will yet reverence her name.

The earliest steps in many inventions are buried in the mists of past ages, and even steam, printing, rifled guns, and telegraphing, are found in their rudimentary states among old nations, and are claimed as their own by different men of different countries in modern times. The piano is scarcely one hundred years old, and yet there is no certainty as to who was its inventor. Germans, French, English, all claim it, and no one has been able truly to decide what person or what country should receive the credit of its invention.

Neither the telescope nor the microscope, though supposed to be modern in their origin, can be definitely traced to a particular person or epoch, and we cannot, therefore, feel surprised, that the invention of engraving, an art that does so much to beautify our homes, and that teaches so much that mere print cannot, has been the subject of great controversy, and is claimed by many different persons and countries. But the weight of testimony as to its invention, seems to point to the Cunio children, Alexander and Isabella, twin brother and sister, but sixteen years of age, who lived in Ravenna, Italy, in the thirteenth century, and who together, prepared a series of eight pictures, representing the actions of Alexander the Great.

They were executed in relief on blocks of wood, made even, and polished by Isabella Cunio. The remainder of the work was continued and finished together by the brother and sister. It is thought they must have printed the engraving, by placing the paper upon the block and pressing their hands upon it.

From this first step to the new one called chromo-lithography, the gradation has been easy. All the world were enabled to make an egg stand upon end after Columbus had shown the way.

Let us once fancy what the world would be if still without this invention—no pictures in our books, no engravings on your walls. Instructive works of art like Audubon's Ornithology would not be in existence. Agassiz' extinct monsters could not have been re clothed in flesh to our eyes, nor could Mrs. Agassiz' paintings of the multitudinous variety of fishes in the Amazon have been infinitely reproduced for the instruction of mankind. Magnificent Thebes, the oldest and the grandest city of the world, with its immense temples, its solemn sphinx, its sculptures, its palaces, and its obelisks, is now restored through its aid, and the lover of art or antiquity can gaze upon it as it was in palmy days, without leaving his own country.

Without the art of engraving, which for usefulness, stands side by side with printing, how dry and barren would be many of our books! No pictured *Harper's* would lie on our tables, no Sunday school papers, with their attractive representation of boys and girls and lambs and birds for our young children, nor for our older ones; no school-books teaching more plainly of mountains, rivers, beasts, and the varied vegetable productions of the globe than any mere words, no matter how graphic, could do.

Raphael's immortal cartoons could not have instructed and delighted mankind as they now do; their value would have been confined to the few who could visit the palace where they are preserved; no Ary Scheffer's could hang in our houses; no Goupil could foster and encourage a correct taste in art, by cheap copies of famous masters, and the development of the world would be centuries back without the aid of this invention of Isabella Cunio, which brings to our very doors the beauty, the wisdom, and the knowledge of ages.

M. E. JOSLYN GAGE.

LETTER FROM GEO. FRANCIS TRAIN.

A SHOT AT RAYMOND OF THE "TIMES."—THE RAGE OF THE ENGLISH PRESS AT MR. TRAIN'S ADDRESS FROM EIGHT THOUSAND NATIONAL TEACHERS.—A WORD IN DEFENCE OF OMAHA.—THE DEVOTION OF THE IRISH GIRLS TO IRELAND AND IRELAND'S FRIENDS.—MR. TRAIN'S LEVEES CREATING A REVOLUTION IN THE GEM OF THE SEA.—ORIGIN OF THE RICE AND THE POOR.

DUBLIN, FOUR COURTS MARSHALSEA, }
August 29, 1868.

DEAR REVOLUTION: Please go over to the English organ in New York, and put them right about the paramour business. Read

A HIT! A PALPABLE HIT!

THE TIMES TURNED PREACHER.—We have had frequent occasion to lament the indecency of the *Woman's Rights* organ, "THE REVOLUTION." In the number of the current week it publishes a letter from an indecent subscriber and mountebank, who asks the question, in capitals: "Have not women the same right to have paramours that men have to keep mistresses?" And the query is answered in a way that the conductors of "THE REVOLUTION" ought to be ashamed of. If "THE REVOLUTION" considers it a fine thing to introduce such language and such ideas into American families, we imagine they will soon find out their mistake. At the same time, they will disgust all respectable women with the whole subject of *Woman's Rights*.—*New York Times*.

A hit! A palpable hit! But lest I stir up a hornet's nest, let me apologize by saying that I did not refer to the editor of the *Times*!

ALL RIGHT AND LEFT.—CHANGE PARTNERS.

Now woman is plaintiff how man squirms and plays hide-and-seek with his fears and his conscience. Always attack, dear "REVOLUTION." Never defend. Advance on the enemy's works. Up girls, and at 'em. Men have no case. Follow 'em up close. The wife whose husband was always off to his club remarked to a friend who was startled at a late knock at the door: "Don't be alarmed, it is only our 'Tom cat' coming home."

The *Universal News* continues to give from five to ten columns a week of letters from my mail bag. This shows you I am not forgotten by the ladies.

FROM A YOUNG IRISH GIRL WHO WILL ALWAYS "WEAR THE GREEN." GOD BLESS HER! NAME AND ADDRESS OMITTED.

TULLAMORE, KING'S CO., AUG. 12.

DEAR MR. TRAIN: I cannot express my feeling of joyful thankfulness for your goodness in answering my

letter and sending your portrait to one so humble as myself. I will always treasure this kind memento of George Francis Train with reverence and love. I do not know what religious persuasion you are, nor do I care, for I know you must be a noble, true Christian and gentleman, and therefore I have placed your portrait in my prayer-book, so that I can never forget to pray for you and your prosperity during the office of Mass. This memorial is doubly prized by what I have suffered, too, by obtaining it—my relatives are highly incensed and displeased that I should love Ireland's friend; and I do love you for what you have done and are doing for my dear native land, Mr. Train, largely, openly, and, oh! so proudly; and I only wish I had a heart as big as all the world that I might love you more and honor you more. Why is it that all who love Ireland must be palmed and insulted? They say such wretched things of you here; but I would not repeat all the horrid things they speak of you, for I know they are not your friends—my father is of a high government principle, and my step-mother, English, and of low English opinions, hates my dear motherland, and they are so indignant that I should be true to faithful Irish friends, and have such a longing wish for America, they persist in wanting to send me to Queensland, but I am as obstinate never to leave Ireland and become an exile in any land where the British flag floats. If I do go, it must be to dead old, or, rather, to young America; and I will yet, please God, surmount all difficulties, and gain her shores. Don't think, Mr. Train, that I am a disobedient child. I am come to years to judge for myself; and I know you would never ask me to embrace the base principles they advance. I have taken a great liberty, and sent you a few books by a person who was working down here; but you must not judge me by my messenger, who is rather unsmooth, for I am, at least they say, a nice girl, but my books are not nice-looking, but perhaps they will help to pass a lonely hour, and I would be more than repaid for sending them so far. I wish I could send you better ones, but I am in such a wretched out-of-the-way place; but accept the will for the deed. Once more, a thousand thanks from a grateful Irish heart. And may God bless and protect you, and soon restore you to your liberty and family, is the fervent wish and constant prayer of your humble friend, *

These letters from the people are alarming the government. They see something more potent than Fenianism springing up in Ireland. Eight thousand national teachers have just been with me through their delegates, and the government is furious.

THE RAGE OF THE BRITISH PRESS AT THE NATIONAL TEACHERS.

From the London Times.

Mr. Geo. Francis Train has elicited a remarkable manifesto from the National School teachers of Ireland, in the form of an address, which is published in the *Nation*. The document begins with an expression of admiration for "the great Republic, of which he may well feel proud of being a citizen," and then proceeds to deliver the opinion of the learned and loyal body on the state of Ireland. Statesmen may be curious to learn what it is, and perhaps desire to profit by lessons received at the feet of such instructors. It may be inferred from the following passage, which is at once picturesque and pious:

"When we cast our eyes over this lovely land; when we gaze upon its beautiful scenery—its fertile plains—its romantic ruins—its commercial and manufacturing capabilities—its fair women and stalwart men, and all the while feel conscious that a stranger lords it over us, we may well feel sad and exclaim, 'How long, O Lord! how long!'" They refer to the system of education which "they are compelled to administer," complain that it is calculated to crush the national spirit, but add, with a feeling of pride, which rises above all minor considerations of duty,—"Unfortunately for the founders, they suffered Irishmen to be the teachers, and, without egotism, we lay claim to some portion of the merit of having made the national spirit what it is to-day." They express deep sympathy for Mr. Train, whose sufferings they can appreciate, the more fully from a recollection of the martyrdom in the cause of nationality which some of their own body, they say, have endured, and they indignantly assure him that they recognize in the strong arm which holds him in prison, the "tyrant that has long fattened on our land and forced our little ones to wander over the earth in search of that bread denied them at home." Some doubt has been raised as to the genuineness of the address, but the *Nation*, which ought to be able to judge correctly in such a matter, does not impeach its authenticity, and it is due to the

patriotism of the teachers to say that it has in several instances attracted the special notice of the police. Mr. Train returns a gracious reply. He says:

"All kinds of addresses, from all parts of Ireland, have been showered upon me, but none have been more welcome than yours, gentlemen, for it is your teaching that has kept burning the sacred fire of liberty. Old men and fair maidens—brave youths and little convent girls—have made me many presents; but you have spoken the voice of a million of children who sing 'The Wearing of the Green.' England made a sad mistake by educating Ireland; for the educated mind will not long remain in slavery. The patriotic spirit of the three eights—'98, '48, and '68—has made a unit of Ireland. To-day the best educated people in the world are the Irish. When England destroyed by her free trade tactics the factories of Ireland to build up her own manufactures, she liberated Irish children and enslaved her own offspring. The Irish went to school and are educated—the English went into the factory and are ignorant."

Mr. Train may, perhaps, think it due to the teachers who have so handsomely addressed him to publish their names.

This is a sample of the storm created by the patriotic address of the national schoolmasters. The police are on the track. But I have kept the address where they cannot find the names. I have not been here long enough to turn informer.

THE LEVEES IN PRISON CREATING A REVOLUTION MORE POWERFUL THAN THE FENIANS.

The authorities cannot stop the Levees. I am monarch of my own cell. They watch and I pray. The papers of Ireland copy in full the reports of MacCarthy, editor of the *Irishman*. An extract or two will show you the government better let me go home, or I will break down their petition.

MR. TRAIN.—The American philanthropist and friend of Ireland, Mr. G. F. Train, is receiving rather sour treatment. Yet it is hard to blame the government. If they permitted him to lecture through the towns and cities of Great Britain and Ireland to the working classes, he would quietly and "within the law" educate the people up to the American standard of political knowledge. Now, this is, of all things, what could not be permitted. But his voice and his pen are at work in his levees. If Mr. Train had the privilege of being born a British or Irish subject, he could be summarily thrust into prison for sedition, whether he spoke it or not; if he were not so clever, he might get rope enough, and would soon entangle himself in the meshes of the law; but because he is an American and so very adroit, he is so difficult to deal with.—*Connaught Patriot*.

GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN'S LEVEES—VALUABLE POLITICAL INSTRUCTION.

For the past few weeks the *Irishman* has been publishing reports of levees held by George Francis Train in his cell in the Four Courts Marshalsea, which are attended by Irish and American gentlemen, all of whom appear to be men of ability and education. These levees have attracted considerable attention from the press of this country and England, and extracts from the reports in the *Irishman* are given each week by our provincial contemporaries. We are not surprised that they should do so, for we have no hesitation in saying that, from a national standpoint, no more valuable, able, or important state papers (if we may use the term) have ever been issued to the Irish people. We do not speak merely of the admirable manner in which the "Special" of the *Irishman* does his portion, although nothing can be better done. His introductory remarks each week show him to be a writer of marvellous ability—well read in the history of his country, keen, caustic, brilliant, and profoundly patriotic. We refer to the sentiments enunciated by the various speakers at the levees. Our contemporary, the *Telegraph*, stated last week, that if these levees are continued, "special correspondents will be compelled to beg admission." We say that if these levees are continued they will do more to advance the cause of Irish nationality than has been done by any other means during the past few years; for they will instruct the people of Ireland in their rights, in the nature of the grievance, under which they labor, and the means by which these grievances can be peacefully redressed. There is more political instruction imparted at one of these levees than could be procured from a score of bulky volumes; and those who speak at them more truly represent the Irish people than the majority of the

members of the English House of Commons. In fact Mr. Train's cell has become an Irish Senate House, of which the *Irishman* is the "Hansard."—*Mayo Examiner*.

Mr. G. F. Train continues to hold his levees weekly at the Marshalsea. They are reported in the *Irishman*, and are decidedly the spiciest things out. Besides writing correspondence for several hundred papers at home and abroad, the great representative American citizen contrived to issue every week a printed sheet called *The Train Extra*, setting forth the true state of the case as between himself and the British government. He positively declares the debt alleged to be due by him is all a sham; that he is prevented from proving it to be so by the obstacles thrown in his way by judges and officers of the courts, and that in reality he is a state prisoner. Whether he was arrested at the instigation of the authorities or not, there can be no doubt they witnessed his incarceration with satisfaction.—*Waterford Citizen*.

"THE REVOLUTION" HAS WAKED UP ENGLAND'S WOMEN TO AGITATE FOR EMANCIPATION.

Miss Becker has astonished the British association. The savans feel that their occupation is gone. All the journals have leaders on her address herewith enclosed, with editorials from *Express*, *Star*, *News*, *Telegraph*, and *Sunday Times*. Women of Kansas, it was you who created "THE REVOLUTION." Please God, you are doing Christian work.

GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN DEFENDING OMAHA.

While it enjoyed the immense business of fitting out overland trains for Pacific-bound emigrants and travelers, it was a place of no little importance, and thrived accordingly. A city was laid out with nicely graded streets, and though it be true that buildings were put up hastily and to supply immediate rather than prospective wants, it cannot be denied that the promise of a flourishing future for Omaha was beyond all question. When, however, the great Pacific Railroad was pushed into the far desert beyond Omaha, it became an object of emigrant and traveler alike to obtain their supplies further west. Hence, Omaha has been deserted, and Laramie and other points still beyond have been proportionately favored. Indeed, were there a railroad bridge across the Missouri river at this point, and the present delays avoided, Omaha would be likely to lapse into utter insignificance, its State House and other public buildings to the contrary notwithstanding. It is, nevertheless, well located, and when the country shall have become thickly populated, must rise to much importance.—*Mr. Beach's St. Louis letter, New York Sun, Aug. 13.*

When the coin is spurious, nail it down. "Omaha deserted!" was there ever such stupidity. In the days of the emigrant trains we had five thousand people. In the days of the railway trains eighteen thousand. Yet "Omaha is deserted." Then we were two weeks to this side the mountains. Now we are two days to the other side the mountains. Then Omaha had no railway connection. Now she has 50,000 miles! Yet "Omaha is deserted." Then the hills were covered with grass and trees. Now with splendid villas and cottages. Yet "Omaha is deserted." Then we had a few wooden stores. Now we have great brick blocks of warehouses. Yet "Omaha is deserted!" Then no signs of a bridge. Now two millions to be invested at once. Yet "Omaha is deserted." The new Chicago of the northwest. The half-way station to China. The focus of a 50,000 miles of rail—50,000 miles of inland navigation, and 100,000 miles of telegraph writes the Bohemian oracle of the English organ in America—the *New York Times*.

HOW THE RICH GROW RICHER—THE POOR POORER.

How long! oh Lord, how long must the lives of the poor be sacrificed for the rich! When will men and women have equal rights? When will the sons of labor have something in the bank for a rainy day? Men of New York, keep up the strike. Employers, your rights and nothing more; workmen, your rights and nothing less.

What was the origin of riches? What was the origin of

poverty? Bigoted, ignorant, and interested people do not hesitate to ascribe both these origins to the Almighty, we ascribe them to the rapacity, the tyranny, and the injustice of man. At the beginning, all human beings were equal. Whether we seek for the history of the creation in the Bible, the Talmud, the Zendavesta, the Koran, the Vedas of Brahma, or the traditions of the Chinese, we shall find that at the commencement of the world, the first members of the human family were equal. From them sprang up societies; the societies increased into communities; and the communities expanded into nations. But wherever a society or a community settled itself, or whithersoever it migrated, becoming the nucleus of a nation, it in the first instance held in common the land which it thus colonized. In process of time the stronger plundered the weaker, and the cunning overreached the simple, so that open robbery and insidious craft began to make some rich at the expense of their neighbors. This process went on; kings, tyrants, and aristocracies sprang up—in other words, the strongest, the keenest, and the most unprincipled leagued together to rob and enslave a whole who could not compete with them in open violence or private astuteness. Then came wars, invasions, and conquests—these elements of human woe being turned to account by the powerful and unprincipled few to monopolize all property, all political rights, and all social happiness, thus by degrees effectually accomplishing the spoliation, the servitude, and the misery of the many. These were the origins of riches and poverty; and upon that barbarian system of villany and wrong, modern laws have established the more refined, less direct, but equally effective means of still retaining riches and power in the hands of the few and rendering the millions poor and powerless. Now then, we ask whether it be man's injustice or heaven's dispensation that riches should be centred in the hands of the few and that poverty should be the doom of the many?—*English Paper*.

Bonds or greenbacks? That is the question. To be a beggar or not to be? It remains with the Irish voters. England or America. All in favor of England vote for Alabama bondholders. Free trade and specie payment, mean paupers, bastards and slaves.

No negro slave, nor serf, nor boor,
Would change his lot with the Irish poor,
Who starve their lives to feed the rich,
And end their days in misery's ditch.

Let the million Irish voters take heed, lest they be sold out to the Alabama bondholders for a mess of polash. GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN.

IRISH WISDOM.

A THOUSAND years ago Ireland was giving law, learning and religion to all Europe, whatever she may do or be to-day. The following comes from a late foreign correspondent, and should be heard and heeded wherever there are daughters to be reared and educated:

Lady Morgan, the gifted Irish authoress, whose novels delighted the higher circles in former years, when conversing with a friend about some young ladies who had lost their fortune, made the following very sensible remarks concerning proper education of young women: "In the *tele-a-tale* conversation with Mrs. Hall, on the subject of some young ladies, who had been bereft of fortune, Lady Morgan said, with an emphatic wave of her green fan: 'They do everything that is fashionable—imperfectly—their singing, and drawing, and dancing, and languages amount to nothing. They are educated to marry, and had there been time they might have gone off with, and hereafter from, husbands. They cannot earn their own salt; they do not even know how to dress themselves. I desire to give every girl, no matter what her rank, a trade—a profession, if the word pleases you better; cultivate all things in moderation, but on a thing to perfection, no matter what it is for which she has a talent—drawing, music, embroidery, housekeeping even; give her a staff to lay hold of, let her feel that will carry me through life without dependence. I was independent at fourteen, and never went in debt.'"

NORWEGIAN women are very generally employed in harvesting in Minnesota, and they earn nearly as high wages as men.

The Revolution.

ELIZABETH CADY STANTON, } Editors.
PARKER PILLSBURY, }
SUSAN B. ANTHONY, Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 17, 1869.

NOW IS THE TIME

In the many letters received from subscribers and friends our eye invariably meets this one sentence: "We will do all we can to circulate your paper, and intend sending Clubs soon." Much has been done and is doing by these same friends, yet there is more to do. I appeal to EVERY WOMAN and friend of the Cause to send us at least one more subscriber, so that, ere 1869, we will have our 100,000 list. See list of premiums offered.

S. B. A.

LOOK UP HIGHER.

A NEW RECRUIT.—The democrats have secured the New York "Revolution" and Susan B. Anthony as helpers in the cause of Seymour and Blair. Oh, Susan, Susan, "to what base uses do we come at last."—Commercial Advertiser.

How can we be said to have gone over to the democracy, when we maintain a higher position on all the vital questions of the hour than either of the leading parties. True, we are not with the republicans, but instead of looking for us below themselves, we ask them to raise their eyes to the shining heights on which we stand, far above the position where they, as a party, have entrenched themselves. Do they claim to be the party of progress, because they demand civil and political rights for black men, south of Mason and Dixon's line? Our claim of equal rights for all the citizens of the republic, North and South, black and white, male and female, is far beyond them, and more in harmony with the theory of our government. Do they claim eight hours labor for workmen? We claim four for both men and women, and the right of labor to regulate its own hours and prices, and the right to an equal share with capital in the fruits of its industry. Those who create the wealth of the world should not by cunning legislation be deprived of their legitimate profits.

Do the republicans claim special merit because they are a temperance party, while they license the sale of intoxicating liquor, and let its insane victims loose upon defenceless women and children, destroying all that is sacred at our domestic altars—making hells of our once happy homes? We go deeper down than prohibitory laws even. We say prevent the manufacture of drunkards by granting the right of divorce to all those women who desire to sunder the unholy ties that bind them to drunkards, gamblers and libertines, that they may no longer be mediums of propagating vice and crime, disease and death. The best prohibitory laws you can make, are so to protect woman in person and property as to make her a self-supporting, independent being, that she may not be compelled to look to the lower orders of men for bread and a home. The best laws you can make to prevent vice and crime, are such monetary laws as will secure to the laborer the fruits of his industry, thus giving

him time for education and relaxation. So long as men live in ignorance, dirt, disease and death, with no hope of anything better, we cannot prevent them from seeking a temporary exaltation in strong drink; and so long as they are robbed of their just earnings, they will continue their illegal reprisals on the coffers of the rich.

We look about us, and see on all sides poverty, suffering and misery, a fraction only of the human family comfortably clothed, housed, fed and educated, in the enjoyment of all the higher pleasures, and yet the earth is spread with beauty and plenty. All things show that God intended man for happiness. He makes his sun to shine, his rain to fall on all alike, and yet in life's arrangements everything is partial and discordant; the masses work and starve and die that the few may shine. We once believed that all these miserable one-sided arrangements were as much in harmony with God's laws as the revolutions of the solar system; and accepted the results with pious resignation. But now we believe all this disorganization is the result of human ignorance, perpetuated by unjust legislation, to be remedied by a knowledge of the laws of life, of the science of religion and government; hence, the importance of wise rulers and leaders, who understand the wants of the people and how to meet them. A wise selfishness in legislation looks to the greatest good of all; hence, until some party arises that proposes to protect the rights of all citizens in their person and property, we can have but little interest in the success or defeat of either.

Now, it is of little consequence to workmen or women, whether Grant or Seymour are elected, there will be no change in their past lot, their wrongs will be precisely the same in either case. But say some, the great question now is, shall we have a country? The extension of suffrage to negroes and women, temperance, eight hours labor, free trade and finance, are all important, but back of these is the question of national life which depends on the election of Grant or the success of the republican party. We differ from our friends just at this point. We think our national life does not depend on any party. But on the safety, sobriety and education of its citizens, on equal rights and free trade, on protecting the interests of labor, on a sound financial system. We think the "party of progress" will advocate all these onward steps with much more assiduity and earnestness out of power than in. The party out of power is always in a position to press its principles to their logical results, while the party in power can only look to how far it is politic to go. After men have been leaders of any organization, they are always more troubled about their success and consistency in maintaining old positions than in adopting the live issues of the hour. Wendell Phillips says, "Nature does not convert the leaders of a generation, she buries them." We may as well assist nature in burying the leaders we cannot convert, but we have no idea of letting them bury us under any cloud of democracy. Whoever reads "THE REVOLUTION," must see how false and futile is such a charge against us. If our position were infinitely more exalted than it is, the charge would still be preferred, for in the delirium of a Presidential campaign, all are supposed to take sides, to have preferences for one party or the other. All we can say is, if the democrats believe in Universal Suffrage, in the financial policy set forth in "THE REVOLUTION," in peace, temperance and education, then we have brought them over to

us, and we extend to them the right hand of fellowship.

E. C. S.

DEACONESSSES IN THE CHURCH.

HENRY WARD BEECHER is behind time. While he and his church talked, the First Presbyterian church in Philadelphia acted. The Philadelphia North American, 3d inst., states that there was an unusual service held, on the last Sunday in August, in the First Church of Christ, Twelfth street. The occasion was the ordination of five ladies to be deaconesses in the church. The pastor, Rev. Mr. Walk, preached a sermon on the occasion. Its burden was a representation that the office of deaconess was common in the primitive church and recognized in the sacred Scriptures, especially in the writings of the Apostle Paul. He argued that such an office is necessary. He thinks so because there are many duties to be performed in a church which men cannot with propriety perform. Ladies would often be more forward in good and pious works than they are, but for the unkind and uncharitable insinuations indulged by the captious that they desire to attract attention to themselves. Duties not merely personal are apt to be neglected, and time has confirmed the truth of the old adage that "what is everybody's business is nobody's business." Now, if sisters can act by authority of the church; if they are made to feel that they are responsible to the church for a faithful discharge of their duties, then they will not hesitate to act. After the sermon was ended five ladies, all of them well known citizens, came forward and occupied a pew in front of the pulpit. The pastor addressed them briefly to the effect that they had been especially chosen for the responsible office with which they were about to be invested; that they enjoyed the confidence of the church, etc. The ladies in question, together with the whole congregation, standing up, the pastor delivered to them a solemn charge, closing with the apostolic benediction.

WHAT IS TO BE DONE.

CIRCULATE petitions in every state, ready to send into your legislatures the moment they assemble, demanding such an amendment of the constitution of your state, that all its citizens, without regard to sex or color, shall have a voice in the government.

Circulate petitions, too, to send into Congress, demanding the right of suffrage for woman in the District of Columbia. The government of the District will be the first subject under consideration when Congress assembles, and now is the time for woman to press her claims there. There is to be a National Woman's Convention held in Washington early in the session, and there should be delegates sent there from every state, armed with monster petitions.

COST OF ELECTIONS.—It is said the democrats are expending a hundred thousand and the republicans twenty-five thousand dollars to elect their candidates in the single state of Maine. Woman's Suffrage will kill such nonsense as that.

NEWS.—The Chicago New Covenant, says Lucy Stone is to become an editor of "THE REVOLUTION," which may be true, but it is news to "THE REVOLUTION."

HESTER VAUGHN.

To the Editor of the Philadelphia Press :

SIR: In your paper of August 24 there appeared an article entitled "The Working-women," wherein the writer laments deeply the "wrongs" this class labor under, and looks forward with hope to the time when the women of the country shall go to work "practically to relieve women's wrongs," but feels no sympathy with the "Woman's Rights" movement. She would have woman's "wrongs" relieved by institutions of "charity." She would have the women of a republican government "protected" by "charity."

Now, the condition of things she so much deprecates is the direct result of depriving woman of the power to "protect" herself; and the "charity" she proposes for their protection is nothing but a medicine, a palliative, for the morally diseased national body; a plaster to cover up the festering sore of outraged humanity and legalized wrong.

Depriving woman of the right to protect herself—making her the creature of man's protection—makes her a victim to his powers; and the cries of feminine weakness and masculine "protection" are the upper and nether millstones between which the working women are being ground to powder.

Since we find in the human family two faculties—one of self-protection and another the faculty of devouring each other—every person should have the right, under government, of exercising the faculty of self-protection; and for this purpose governments are instituted to secure to all the means whereby they can protect themselves.

A country that supports a protected class who have no political rights, is fostering a germ of national weakness; corruptions and discontent will be the result, decay and disunions will ensue.

This protection is the leech that preys upon the heart of liberty. It is the same protection that slavery gave to the Africans. The same protection that the English government gives to her subjects, saying in theory, but falsifying in effect, "They are my people, and I shall not wrong my own." The same protection that Mahometanism gives to woman; protects her for a slave to man's basest passions, while she has not the right to say how her own body shall be used, neither is her own life safe in the hands of this, her law-constituted, "protector." And the same protection that the American masculine protective system gives to women, saying they are our mothers, sisters and daughters, and we shall not legislate so as to wrong them, for whatever wrongs them effects us. This is the protection given to a class deprived of this right—the reasoning of those women who feel no sympathy with the "Woman's Rights" movement—the reasoning of those men who deny women the ballot. But to what extent woman is benefitted by this protection, let the working women reply. Let the harems of our cities tell how woman is benefitted by man's protection. Let the wives and daughters of the drunkard tell how they are benefitted by a system that legalizes a traffic that robs them of bread and honor. Every woman should have the right to protect herself.

Our nation is staggering beneath the weight of vices which are the direct result of crowding out of the political sphere woman's voice—the moral element of society; and our "working

women" suffer from this system which hands them over to another class to be protected (victimized).

Every woman should have the power to protect herself. This form of slavery which is an outgrowth of "protection," may appear mild in a country where the stars and stripes float to the breeze over every hamlet—mild to those women who feel no sympathy with the "Woman's Rights" movement—mild to those who have never felt this protection in any other form but that of love—but to the working girl, the working woman, with the "wee responsibility"—she who laid the great treasure of her heart upon the altar of Freedom, who heard with bursting but resolute heart the death-sigh from the Wilderness struggle, the Andersonville torture, or the Fort Pillow massacre—to those it is a protection no less cruel than English oppression or Mahometan despotism.

If woman had the right to the ballot, those who felt the wrongs under which she now labors might wield such an influence in legislative halls, and might so move the hearts of the people by her eloquence and sympathy that these wrongs might be redressed. Thaddeus Stevens, with all his eloquence and philosophy, could have effected little in the free school system if he had appealed from the position of one deprived of his rights. The position he held made him respected, entitled him to a hearing; and a law which seemed to be an invasion of the dearest right, by his eloquence and philosophy, stood out in the bold colors of necessity for the nation's prosperity and security to the wealthy children, as well as justice to the poor man's child. And here let me say, this right, recognized and protected by law, is the landmark, the precedent, to which the future philanthropist shall point—the foundation stone upon which civil government shall build a superstructure, whose laws shall be a duplicate of the moral code. The only protection that ever permanently blessed man is the right to "protect" himself; and the only protection that will shield woman from the "wrongs" she suffers is to protect her in her "rights."

The case of Hester Vaughn should rouse every woman who is loyal to her sex to ask herself the question, "Am I discharging my duty as a woman, an American woman, by giving my rights up to the protection of the seducers of my daughters?" Hester was taught to confide in man. She did so, and he robbed her of her character before the world. In hopes to save herself—and no doubt she reasoned that her babe would rest more sweetly in the grave than in this unkind world—she committed murder; and again she is in the hands of her "protectors." Oh! may kind Heaven help her.

There is a house of infamy in Chicago, where girls of twelve and fourteen years of age are prostituted by woman's "protectors!" Where are the women that have no sympathy with the "Woman's Rights" movement. For my part, I wish I had a right to a hearing in the council halls of the nation.

Petroleum Centre, Sept. 4, 1858.

A VOYAGE OF DISCOVERY AND OBSERVATION.—A man with pretty good eyesight who has made a tour of the seats reports that, so far as he can learn, the Unitarians don't care what a man believes if he only does well. The Presbyterians don't care what a man does if he only believes. The Episcopalians don't care what a man does or believes if he only belongs to their Church.

WORKINGMEN'S NATIONAL CONGRESS.

WOMEN, remember the Workingmen's Convention next Monday, the 21st inst., at Germania Hall. If women have not sufficient interest to ask the men to make their claim for equal chance and equal pay, how can they expect men to remember them.

By the terms of its constitution, all organizations for the "amelioration of the condition of those who labor for a living" have a right and are invited to send delegates to this National Congress. I hope "THE WORKING WOMEN'S PROTECTIVE UNION," "THE WORKING WOMAN'S HOME," "THE YOUNG WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN HOME," and every association to ameliorate the condition of working women will appoint delegates at once. Women, remember "the price of liberty is eternal vigilance." "She who would be free, herself must strike the blow."

S. B. A.

"WOMAN'S WORK AND WAGES."

In Harper's Magazine for September, a writer on the above subject, after giving statistics of wages and employments, says:

Women are already employed here (New York) in photographic galleries, but not as largely as they should be. In nearly every London photographic studio, numbers of females, some of them educated ladies, are employed, which is, after all, but natural, as nowhere are refinement and delicacy of touch of more importance than in the photographic art. Watch-making is a trade which, it appears from European experience, is especially adapted to woman's capabilities. All the delicate machinery, curving and designing of the fine Geneva and other Swiss watches so popular in this country, are made by women. The work is done at the homes of the operatives. There are not less than twenty-five thousand women thus engaged in the neighborhood of Neuchâtel alone. The system is admirable; there is a great division of labor; all the parts of the watch are interchangeable, and the finished article is so cheap that it is smuggled into England at a price within the means of the working classes. Working at home in odd hours between domestic duties these women make from \$3.50 to \$4.00 per week in gold. Those who have been abroad must have noticed that women are much more employed there than with us. Check-takers at the theatre, at the railway and omnibus stations, and in shops generally, are of this gender, and they seem to get on quite as well as men do. The only place in which I remember to have seen a female ticket-taker in America is at the Academy of Design in New York city. There is no reason why women should not practice medicine, unless it be the prejudice of ladies to being attended by their own sex in this capacity as well as in that of saleswoman. The great difficulty at present is a general want of confidence in the innovators. When time shall have established confidence in the knowledge of female physicians, the prejudice will have disappeared. There are now six female physicians in Philadelphia, and a larger number in New York; but we are not yet as far advanced as the French, with whom the "sage femme" is an "institution" whose numbers cannot be estimated.

WOMEN AS MACHINISTS.—The Scientific American, noticing the various advantages that have arisen from the introduction of sewing machines, specifies the following: There is one other aspect of this subject worthy of notice. That is the introduction of the fairer sex to the beauties of machinery, making them interested in the subject. Sometimes in visiting manufacturing, in company with ladies, we have been surprised that they evinced no interest in the machinery, but only in the results of its operation. So on board one of our moving palaces, the river or sound steamers, they were more interested in the upholstery and hangings of the cabin than in the workings of the powerful monster that propelled the floating hotel through the water. The sewing machine has changed

all that. We have now female machinists, not those only who run sewing machines, but women who can direct and put together a machine; who can use screw-drivers, wrenches and other mechanical tools, and ascertain a fault in the adjustment of the mechanism and remedy it. And, to tell the truth, they are not behind their fellow-workmen of the other sex in their love for and adaptability to the work.

Here is an avenue opened to woman. She may even invade the province of the "greasy mechanic" without becoming "greasy," and with her instinctive delicacy of touch and judgment, succeed where he would fail.

THE STURGIS WOMEN.

THE Sturgis is Journal reports that—

The ladies of Sturgis met at Mrs. Pendleton's parlor on the 28th of August, to consult in regard to the coming Annual School meeting, and the following resolutions were proposed and accepted:

Resolved, That we will attend the annual school meeting to be held at Union School Hall on the 7th of Sept., and take part in said meeting as the law provides.

Resolved, That we cordially invite all the ladies of Sturgis to unite with us and go to the meeting, and take part in the same.

Mrs. WM. KYTE, Chairman.

Mrs. PORTER, Secretary.

The Chicago Tribune says,—

The ladies of Sturgis, Mich., threaten to steal a march on the male voters of that town. They have discovered that the law of the state gives the right to vote in School Meetings to all taxable persons twenty-one years of age who have resided three months in the district. Assuming that women are persons, nineteen ladies of the district have called a caucus of all taxable women preparatory to the School Meeting, proposing to their taxed sisters that they assert their right. We advise the men of Sturgis to yield the claim of the ladies gracefully, and permit female co-operation in school management. If women can teach schools they can help to elect School Trustees. Mothers are interested quite as much as fathers in the proper regulation of school matters, and if the terms of the law admit them to the suffrage, and they are disposed to act upon their right, and accept corresponding responsibility, we see no reason why men should object. It would be of great advantage to have a sensible woman on every school committee, not only in Michigan, but elsewhere.

Capital. We hope to hear that the women of every school district in the state of Michigan attend the coming School Meetings, and act well their part in the choice of trustees and all matters pertaining to the schools.

It is high time the schools of our large towns especially should be wrested from the hands of mere political gamblers. In this city, men hold the office of trustee, who are not only innocent of the mysteries of Etymology, Syntax and Prosody, and the Rule of Three—but actually compelled to make their X. Let women of culture and refinement be appointed trustees, commissioners and superintendents of our public schools, and soon we should see great changes for the better.

NATIONAL UNITARIAN CONVENTION.

It is high time that women should be represented in the conventions of the "Liberal Christians," as Unitarians are wont to style themselves. Let us hope every Unitarian church throughout the country will, like Vineland, N. J., send a woman delegate to the National Convention to be held in this city, the 6th of Oct. To have that body composed of one half women would add to its interest and power for usefulness ten fold, and no doubt result in raising a magnificent fund for the education of "poor but earnest young girls for the ministry."

S. B. A

THE WOMAN SUFFRAGE CANDIDATES.

THE CANVASS IN ENGLAND.

No action, perhaps, did more to advance the Woman Suffrage movement, since its commencement at Seneca Falls, New York, in 1848, than the vote in the British Parliament on the 20th of May, 1867, in favor of extending the suffrage to English women; and few persons deserve more praise than the noble 73 who voted for it, and whose names are given below, for the first time in America.

All the readers of "THE REVOLUTION," no doubt, feel an interest in the return of these gentlemen to the new Parliament, the election for which occurs in November. We, therefore, intend to announce, from week to week, their chances of re-election, and of any other Parliamentary candidates who are known to be advocates of our principles.

THE WOMAN SUFFRAGE VOTE.

William Shepherd Allen, Viscount Amberley, Edward Barnes, Thomas Barnes, William Hodgson Barrow, Michael Thomas Bass (Derby), Thomas Bazley, W. W. Brampton Beach (Hants N.), Michael Biddulph, (Herefordshire), John Aloysius Blake, Sir George Bower, John Bright (Birmingham), Joseph Cowen, Robert Dalglissh-Hon. George Denman, Roger Eykyn, Henry Fawcett, Sir Francis H. Goldsmid (Reading), John Eldon Gost, Albert Grant, Captain Henry G. Gridley, George Haddell- Lord Bateson Harvey (Bucks), Lord John Hay (Ripon)- Lord William M. Hay (Taunt.), John Henderson, John Tomlinson Hibbert, Grosvenor Hodgkinson, Isaac Holman, Thomas Hughes (Lambeth), Robert Henry Hurst William Jackson, Sir Jervoise Clarke Jervoise, Hon. P. John Locke King (Surr. E.), Henry Labouchere, W. Gore Langton, William Henry Leatham, George John Shaw Lefevre, Hon. Henry George Liddell, Andrew Lusk, Joseph Neale McKenna, Duncan McLaren, John Francis Maguire, Charles Moore (Tipperary), Hon. Major Morgan (Breconshire), Walter Morrison, James Lyster O'Brien, The O'Donoghue, Lawrence Oliphant, Guildford Ouslow, Richard Padmore, Thomas Parry, John Peel (Tamworth), Sir S. Morton Peto, John Platt, William Pollard-Urquhart, Sir James Power, John Pritchard, Denis Joseph Reardon, Thomas James Agar Robartes, David Robertson (Berwickshire), James Stanfield, Osborne Scott, Chris. Rice Mansel Talbot, Peter Alfred Taylor (Leicester), Edward William Watkin, James Whetman, James White (Brighton), Benjamin Whitworth, James Wild, Hon. P. Wyndham (Cumb. W.), John Reginald Yorke, Richard Young (Cambridgeshire).

TELLERS FOR THIS SIDE.—John Stuart Mill, Russell Gurney.

Lord William Hay is again speaking in Haddingtonshire, and, according to the London News, is "the son of a Tory Marquis" who, "in the teeth of territorial influence, and of his own family, has boldly attacked Lord Elcho's seat," for this borough.

Thomas Hughes, well known to Americans, is renominated in the borough of Lambeth with two other Liberals. There is no chance for a Conservative, for at the last election, out of about 18,500 votes, the Conservatives received but 514; and as Mr. Hughes is the most distinguished candidate of the three, it is quite certain he will once more enter the halls of Parliament.

Lord Amberley, who was visiting this country last winter, and who we had the pleasure of knowing, being the son of Lord Russell, would naturally receive the support of the tenantry of the Duke of Bedford, and if so, would find his cause greatly advanced. But if otherwise, the fact of his being a Liberal lord, will, we think, be sufficient to return him. South Devon is the borough that supports him.

By cable, we see that John Bright published, on the last ult., "a long and eloquent address to the voters of the city of Birmingham," in which, among other things, he offers himself as a candidate, and "reviews at large the question of

suffrage, and repeats his desire for such an extension of the franchise as will call into exercise more of the enlightened intelligence of the country." We judge he must have touched upon the Woman's Suffrage question, as he desired "more of the enlightened intelligence of the country" at the ballot-box. If so, we will inform our readers upon receiving our files of that date.

WHAT THE PEOPLE SAY TO US.

MR. PILLSBURY and Gerrit Smith have been cultivating very friendly relations for some time which have at last culminated in a sentimental exchange of photographs, as will be seen by the following. What P. P. will say to a friend of his stamping the country for Grant is yet to be seen. As our "white male" editor is now scribbling on the White Mountains of New Hampshire, we have no doubt he will return with his "upper lip" wreathed in smiles.

PETERBORO, Sept. 7, 1868.

PARKER PILLSBURY—My Dear Friend: On my return from Oswego, I find your very welcome letter containing the photograph. Accept my warm thanks for thus remembering me.

The likeness is well like perfect. Nevertheless, had I been present when it was taken, I would have bid you not bring down that upper lip into such close contact with the lower one. I know you often do it, and that it expresses your characteristic firmness. But there is more beauty and aloneliness in your face when that upper lip is more relaxed.

When you hear that I have taken the stump for Grant and Collax, you will, perhaps, think that I had better keep my upper lip more firm. I have made one speech for them in Oswego, a few days ago, and I hope to make many speeches for them. I believe them to be true friends of justice. My wife is from home; were she here, she would join me in love to you. With very high regard, your friend,

GERRIT SMITH.

CASSPOLIS, Mich., Sept. 1st, 1868.

RAKY and readable Revolution:

Enclosed find \$2, for which please pay Mrs. Almada Moon, Cassopolis, Mich., weekly visits for one year. Hope to be able to send you more subscribers soon. Those who denounce George Francis, are, in a majority of cases, abusing their superior. Our government should interfere in his behalf.

C. C. ALLISON.

We fully agree with you that George Francis Train is worthy the consideration of his government. Never was a noble man so abused both at home and abroad. We trust "THE REVOLUTION" may always prove racy and readable to Mrs. Almada Moon, and that she may so reflect our light as to send a long list of subscribers.

TAKING WOMEN AND WHIPPING CHILDREN.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 10th.

MRS. STANTON: I am heartily glad to see the first article in "THE REVOLUTION" of last week, headed "Mount Vernop," and trust it will lead our countrywomen to a general thoughtfulness on that point. It is not necessary that sixty per cent. of the taxes should be paid by woman, before public meetings be held and societies organized to consider the evil, that every property-holding woman feels, who has no voice in the spending of her money.

At the close of a war visited in judgment upon this country for its injustice to a part of the people, how repentant and wise for the government to hasten to acknowledge the principle that taxation and representation are inseparable, and to enact laws to prevent another contest, bitter and irrepressible as that which has secured to the negro its rights.

Hon. Thomas J. Durant, in a speech before the Grant Club of this city, struck the key-note which should vibrate through this Presidential campaign. After urging his party to keep the faith of the people, he says, "The women and the working men are clamoring for their rights." He declares that exact justice, being a fundamental principle of a republican government, is the only safe plan of reconstruction. And he, and others of the republican party, are ready to support it. His prophetic words should be made a campaign document, and whoever will not grant the just claims of the women and the

workmen who "clamor" should be voted down. In this way another war may be averted.

Your second article of the same paper, headed "Woman's Suffrage in Michigan," indicates how woman may exert a political influence until she has a legitimate ballot-box. Trivial as are the women in reference to stepping out of their allotted spheres, thousands would enter into a reform of the school system, thus excludes the mother and sister from directing in the training of the children, if in every county a few of our women would go the polls and deposit their votes.

It is a good omen that, year by year, the comparative number of female teachers are increasing and self-government in children is being developed more rapidly than ever before; though still more rapid improvement might be expected, if a wiser choice of trustees, examiners and directors of schools were selected.

A most excellent system of training, or governing, as we say, has been adopted throughout the colored schools of this city and the south with grand results, under the direction of benevolent associations and individuals who have paid the salaries of teachers sent by them, and have naturally enough decided that as the floggings of two hundred years have developed neither good morals nor good manners, the teachers, who were the best the world ever saw, generally persons who could control their own spirits, should try the Christian principle of exhorting, rebuking, and waiting till the understanding of the child could be reached, instead of applying the rod, in the belief that two wrongs would not make one right. It is to be feared that a change for the worse will come over these schools in this city, now that they are to be controlled by a *Board*. At a meeting of the trustees and teachers of the white schools, a few days since, the subject of government or discipline was under discussion, and one of the trustees remarked, that "if the stick and ferret" were "to be used, care should be taken not to leave the marks, as it would, perhaps, make trouble in the family." These marks have made trouble before in the government as well as family.

J. S. GRIFFING.

Plato says, whoever strikes a child, degrades both the child and himself. It is high time public attention was drawn to the cruel wrongs inflicted on children, both at home and in school. Neither the cardinal virtues, the sciences, or the claim can be put into children on the Solomonic plan. That thing might have been wise for his time, but in the nineteenth century people are beginning to think the law of love is better than violence.

FROM KANSAS.

DEAR MISS ANTHONY: The work is steadily progressing, though encouragement and discouragement meet us hand in hand. Everywhere throughout the state I find those who are still laboring earnestly and untiringly for the grand accomplishment. While, on the other hand, it is painful to witness the condition of indifference and apathy into which many have fallen since the great excitement of last fall. And again, some are now indulging in bitterness of opposition which they had not before dreamed of. Still the Revolution goes on. Public opinion is gradually and almost imperceptibly changing, and when this all-absorbing question of political power is decided, and the country has once more relapsed into the ordinary routine for another term of four years, we shall find the question of Woman again reviving and the next time the question comes up in Kansas, it will be successfully carried. "THE REVOLUTION" has a great field of labor in this state, where to relax effort is only to lose advantage already gained, and I am glad to see its circulation daily increasing here, although what the republicans call its late democratic proclivities have somewhat estranged that class of politicians. Their first greeting is, "you have gone over to the democrats! You have apostatized!" Oh, no, we reply; we never adhered to any party. We espouse no policy, but stand on the broad platform of truth and justice. But, they urge, the ladies tried to creep into the Democratic Convention, and if they are not democrats, it is only because the democrats would not receive them! This class of men are incorrigible! You cannot talk to them, for they will do all the talking. You cannot reason with them, for they are unreasonable! Therefore, I suppose the only way we can do is to leave them to their own reflections. Time will produce the result that we have patiently labored to obtain. When the heat of the battle has worn off, and they can coolly view themselves and others in the calm light of truth, they will be willing to acknowledge that Miss Anthony was not as demoralized after all, because she tried to get the democrats to adopt noble principles in their platform. Although it

would seem that experience might have taught her that such an effort would meet with like result. However, I firmly believe in the old adage, "nothing ventured, nothing gained," and on that principle I am now working.

Leavenworth, Sept. 3d, 1868.

CORNELL UNIVERSITY.

ANN ARBOR, Mich., August 8, 1868.

MY DEAR MISS ANTHONY: Is there any way in which I can have my name affixed to the petition to have Cornell University opened to women.

It was a bitter disappointment to me that I could not be present at the Teachers' Convention at Owego. I am a New York school teacher. If the University is opened to women I shall become one of its students.

Yours, with great respect,

EMILY A. HAYWARD.

We publish the above letter in the hope that it may stimulate other young women to seek admission to the Cornell University, which, like the Michigan University, belongs to the state—to the women thereof as well as the men. It is located at Ithaca, because Ezra Cornell offered nearly a million dollars to endow professorships and start the school.

THE SPIRIT OF TRUE REFORM.

SEANRATES, Aug. 30, 1868.

Editors of the Revolution.

WHEN there is what is called a religious revival in the neighborhood, it has the effect to harmonize the different religious denominations, and they meet together to preach, to pray and sing praises to God for the outpouring of his spirit upon them, and many converts are made to the Christian religion. But by and by when the different ministers begin to think it is time to gather the newly made converts to their churches, then the discussions upon doctrine and theological questions arise, and when the attention is engrossed with these the outpouring of the spirit is checked and this divine influence passes away and they are left to feed upon the husks of their profession and it is dry food indeed.

Now this great and I may say glorious work has begun, to emancipate woman from the oppression and depression of her mental, her physical and spiritual being, and set her at liberty to exercise the powers of body and mind that her Creator has endowed her with and is susceptible of a high state of cultivation, and is capable of making a most honored and useful member of society in whatever position she may chance to occupy.

It seems to me much more dignified to go steadily forward with this mighty work where such vital interests are depending than to turn aside to give this one a cuff that said some disagreeable things about it, or give that one a kick. That has said worse things, or knock this one down that has said all manner of evil against the movement. This state of things is no doubt, interesting to the parties, for it raises a spirit of combativeness, makes them keener witted and more capable of those withering sarcasms that are sometimes sent like poisoned arrows to the heart of others, and the cause is more injured than can ever be retrieved. And when such personalities are read by those that feel deeply interested in this movement it casts a shadow over the mind that those that had undertaken this great work were not wholly redeemed from the dross of this world or the powers of darkness that are being thrown around them by the enemies of the cause. That if it was a righteous cause they would have strength and wisdom given them from on high that would enable them to go on with it without sword or battle-axe, then all disagreeable personalities can be avoided and the subject would be much better appreciated—at least so it seems to me. And as David said, if the righteous smite me "it shall be as an excellent oil, it shall not break my head," therefore rebukes in a righteous spirit will do more good than all the sarcasms in the world, however shrewd and witty they may be. The righteous shall shine as the stars for ever and ever.

Sincerely hoping for the triumph of justice and right.

Yours,

L. F.

We had the pleasure of meeting the writer of the above letter, under the roof of her son-in-law, Anson Lapham. She is now in the 80th year of her age, and rapidly declining with pulmonary consumption. Yet, she is still beautiful and most charming in her manners and conversation. She is a woman of great cultivation, rare common sense, and a deeply re-

ligious nature. She reminded us of our dear friend Lucretia Mott; the same large, well shaped head, dark thoughtful eyes, and spirited face, and like her, takes a deep interest in the political, religious, and social questions of the day. In many long conversations, she gave the editors of "THE REVOLUTION" much excellent advice. Our last talk as we sat together hand in hand, looking out on the beautiful lawn and lake, we shall never forget. Turning to her friend, Miss Anthony, she said with great sweetness, "While I love thee dearly, and read thy paper with interest and pleasure, I am not quite satisfied with the spirit in which these presses thy work. I would have thee ever utter thy highest thought, but never say one unkind word of friend or foe."

Would that we had the grace to remember and act on what may be to us her last words. Would that like the good Abbe De Semminus, our motto might ever be, "Let the weal and woe of humanity be everything to us, their praise and blame of no effect."

We would suggest, however, to our dear friend, that there is such a thing as a holy indignation; and that we find precedents for our denunciations of evil doers in the utterances of Isaiah and Jeremiah, of Jesus and Paul, of Luther and Calvin, of Garrison and Phillips, and of George Fox and Elias Hicks, who repudiated in no measured terms the creeds, codes and customs of their day.

MINISTER ORDAINED BY WOMAN.

BOSTON, Mass., Sept. 3, 1868.

A new incident in the history of the church occurred at Marblehead, in this state, yesterday. At the ordination of William Garrison Haskell, as pastor of the first Universalist church of that place, Rev. Phoebe A. Hanaford, of Hingham, delivered the charge, and the Rev. Olympia Brown, of Weymouth, the prayer. This being, so far as I am aware, the first occasion when women have taken a leading part in the ordination service of any church, it has seemed to me worthy of notice in "THE REVOLUTION," and a matter of interest to the world.

At two o'clock, p.m., there assembled at the first Universalist church a large congregation, among whom were many persons from other portions of New England. The ordaining exercises were very impressive, and were conducted in the following order:

1. Anthem. 2. Invocation by Rev. W. Spaulding, of Salem. 3. Reading of Scriptures, Rev. George H. Vibbert, of Rockport. 4. Hymn (a very beautiful one written for this service), by Rev. Phoebe A. Hanaford. 5. Sermon, Rev. H. R. Nye, of Springfield. 6. Hymn (written for this service), by Miss Sarah G. Duley. 7. Ordaining prayer, Rev. George H. Gilbert. 8. Charge and delivery of the Scriptures, by Rev. Phoebe A. Hanaford, of Hingham. 9. Right Hand of Fellowship, Rev. H. C. Delong, of Danvers. 10. Charge to the Society, Rev. W. Spaulding. 11. Prayer, by Rev. Olympia Brown, of Weymouth. 12. and 13. Anthem and Benediction.

A novel incident of the service was the laying on of hands, conducted by four ministers, Mrs. Hanaford and Miss Brown participating. The charge by the Rev. Mrs. Hanaford was as beautiful as the eloquent words and forcible manner of that spiritual woman could make it. She commenced by saying, "George, my dear brother, you have chosen 'Phoebe, servant of the church of Hingham,' to give you the solemn

charge, and to deliver unto you the oracles of God, one of which is your belief that there is neither tribe, nor caste, nor sex in the religion of Christ Jesus." Near the close of her remarks she expressed her assurance that he would succeed; because, among other reasons, "he had shown by choosing a woman to take this part of the service, his views, and had thrown down the gauntlet to those who would place women and idiots side by side on the statute-book." As a whole, her charge was masterly, womanly, and more impressive than usually listened to on such occasions. The prayer of Miss Brown also deserves especial notice for its fervor and eloquence. H.

THE NIAGARA COUNTY WOMAN FARMER.

Editors of the Revolution:

As facts are worth more than theories, I will give you some account of Mrs. Roberts, who has gained the appellation at the head of this article. Some three years ago I visited her home in Pekin, a small village in Niagara Co., New York. Mrs. Roberts's family consisted of herself, husband, seven girls, and two boys. The mother, at the outset of her married life, had resolved to make no distinction in the development of her children, and she and her daughters went into the field and worked side by side with the men; the result was, the girls could do as much work, and do it equally as well, as the boys, and the women were equal with the men in strength and capacity. At the time of my visit, six of the daughters had attained womanhood, and I was astonished to see the difference in the physical development of these women and those in the world at large; every one of them would measure across the shoulders and around the waist, as much as any common sized man. There was no part of farm work but what they could do. Any one of these women would hitch the horses to the wagon, load it with barrels of apples, potatoes, or cords of wood, or whatever it might be, drive eight miles to market, sell and discharge their produce, caring as little for what the world said of them, as though it had no existence. They had a little world of their own, and who ever went there to visit them, felt a sense of freedom such as could not be felt elsewhere, at least, so it seemed to me. Mrs. Roberts instituted what was called a farm school, employing a good teacher, and taking a few children from abroad. She had four hours each day devoted to study, and six to work, and after that, the time was spent in pleasure and recreation. Musical and literary entertainments were gotten up, in which all the members joined, old and young. I have seen the father on several occasions engage in a wrestling match with some one of his daughters, when it was hard to tell who gained the mastery; and here I will say that Mr. Roberts is a man six feet in height, and of good mental qualities. He, as well as his wife, has been ever active in the cause of reform, he has presented several useful inventions to the public, among which is a peat machine, which he is now engaged in manufacturing, and bringing before the public. They sold their farm so, a few years ago, and now four of the daughters are married, and the family is somewhat scattered. Mrs. Roberts is beginning to come before the public as a speaker on equal rights, dress, reform, and kindred subjects. I am pretty sure she is a reader of "THE REVOLUTION," and should this meet her eye, I hope she will be induced to write something which may

be of interest to your readers. And now in conclusion, I will say that the great lack of many minds, is a knowledge of what woman's sphere is. I say there are no rules to be laid down in the matter; let her do any and all kinds of work that her nature inclines her to. Let us begin with the children, and treat boys and girls equally alike, allowing them to do that kind of work they have a desire for, and not cramping them into positions which their whole nature abhors. How many times I have heard a woman called a slattern, because she could not keep a house in order, when had she been allowed to write out her sublime thoughts, which were all in another direction, she would have astonished the world with her genius. Talk about women getting out of their sphere; can they do so any more than they are now? Look at the thousands of women who are not fit to be mothers, and yet are constantly bringing children into existence, children which will rise up to curse them for that very existence; and why is this? because society is forcing women into marriage, before they have any knowledge of what they are fitted for and what they might excel in. We want better wives, mothers and children, and before we can have this, we must have better women.

LIZZIE LEAVENWORTH.

WOMEN AT THE OAR.—The *Home Journal* says, at the recent Isle of Man Regatta, held in Douglas Bay, a pleasing novelty was introduced in the shape of a boat race, open to lady competitors only. The prize consisted of two handsome gold lockets—a locket for each oarswoman, as the boats were to be pair-oared. The winning-boat (the *Duchess*) was rowed by two young ladies of the Island—Miss Stevenson and Miss Kewley.

THE RIGHT SPIRIT.—It is said that twenty-eight ladies, members in good and regular standing of the Congregational Church in Elmwood, Conn., have seceded, because denied the right of taking part in church proceedings.

THE WAY TO DO IT.—A western paper says: A young lady farmer in the fruit region of Southern Illinois got 20 per cent more for her strawberries than others because she gave better measure and had nicer fruit. If the ladies will go on in this way, the question will be whether men ought to vote.

MRS. CAPT. TERRY, whose husband recently deceased, has been appointed keeper of the new lighthouse at Escanaba, Michigan.

WOMEN'S PROGRESS IN FRANCE.—The young women of Paris are about to enjoy the privileges of the *Sorbonne*—a college for poor students founded in the twelfth century by Robert de Sorbonne. Courses of instruction for women have been organized and are a great success. Nearly three hundred ladies attend the lectures, among whom are many members of high families, including two nieces of the Empress. The lectures at the *Sorbonne* are illustrated, when necessary, by physical apparatus of a costly nature and very magnificent description.

SUFFRAGE CONVENTION OF COLORED MEN.—A call is out for a Colored Suffrage Convention, to meet in Utica, New York, on the 5th of October. The call says right earnestly:

We want suffrage, we want our due rights to the full prerogatives, we want a free, liberal, public school system and that invidious, impudent, separate school system abolished, in short, everything in public policy of state, inimical and prejudicial to a republicanism, and we intend never to cease all righteous agitation, until every disability is removed, and every right obtained.

DOMESTIC AND POLITICAL ECONOMY FOR WOMEN.

If common law means common justice, I cannot see why women may not understand it, and dispense it, at least, as far as the qualification to vote for sober, just rulers is concerned. The study of domestic and political economy is one of intense interest to me, and should be better understood by the women of our country.

I hear women frequently say, "I think it none of my business where or how my husband gets the money, only so he gives me all I need." Not more than one in a thousand pretends to understand anything about her husband's business, or money affairs. To such, reverses come sometimes like an avalanche. I was once arrested for kidnapping a little girl, and wrote out the facts in the case for my attorney, who went with me into court and presented my written statement to the judge. After reading it, and seeing the child, and her drunken step-father and poor, degraded mother, he gave her liberty to go with me or her mother; she chose to go home with me. The facts were these: A lady neighbor of mine, Mrs. Wilson, had given shelter to two girls, the eldest about twelve, and the younger nine years old, whose step-father had been sent to prison for abuse of his wife and these two children that composed his family. The mother was taken into the Lunatic Asylum, and the neighbors were glad to do all in their power for the poor children who were friendless. Mrs. Wilson requested me to take the younger one and send her to school, which I did for about three months. The father had served his time out in prison, and was released—he was a good mechanic, and soon got employment, and began to lay up a little money—he signed the temperance pledge, and his wife was dismissed from the asylum, cured. They hired a little single room, and lived for a few weeks quite comfortably, but the wife's extravagance and love of idleness and drink returned. The two girls were sent for, and obliged by their wretched mother to sleep in the same room, and one of them in the same bed with the step-father and herself. Winter set in, and one bitter cold, snowy night, the father coming home late from some carousal, turned the three into the street without shoes or clothing. The youngest one came to me, and I took her again. The mother and eldest one fled, I do not know where; but next day the mother came and seemed very grateful to me for my kindness, and the poor little one was again dressed well and sent to school. In about three weeks, another truce being patched up, the pledge again signed by both parents, the girls were remanded, and my trembling, pleading one, again forced to go to her home of idleness and want.

In a few days she came again begging to be protected from her cruel step-father, who had whipped her unmercifully—we did hide her several times in a closet when her mother came to demand her—the poor child trembling and crying, and almost frantic with fear. Then I was arrested, and pleaded my own case before the Supreme Court Judge. Why not? But in the end, I was so beset and without the time or proper means to defend myself, I was obliged to deliver the child to her mother. In a short time I lost sight of the family, and only heard that the eldest one was among the "living lost!" I think the younger one died young.

I have no doubt if that woman had been educated to habits of industry and economy, the husband, with his good mechanical trade and

proper help from the wife, would have made a different home and life for these poor little girls. This may seem an extreme case of ignorance of domestic economy, but I am sure a very few women know the worth of their husbands hard earned money, especially those who have never earned their own living. Sometimes I think the poor are more profligate than the rich, at least in spending small sums for trifles, as laces, ribbons, and useless show.

Yesterday we passed a house where three generations live. The farm is about one hundred acres, well stocked and tilled. The house a common farm-house one and half story, but clean and painted white. The old grandparents, beloved and respected, own the real estate, and the only son and wife take the entire charge and care of farm and house. Their only son has a few weeks since brought home his new wife, and with the help of one or two hired servants, things seem prosperous and happy. At least, gossip can find nothing but good about them. Such persons seem to me to understand something of domestic economy. But I would love to see them build another house, and have a good large family of children. They all appear to be healthy and long lived. Their farm is about one mile from a large village where the cars stop several times daily, and in a few years must be divided some of it at least, into building lots at a good price. We stopped to ask for a drink of buttermilk and enjoyed a pleasant call. Another, a case of an intelligent, faithful girl, who became saleswoman in a store, has learned the business and conducts it well. Her employers have bought a country seat, and after several years, retired from business, leaving her in charge with the privilege of buying the entire store, and paying for it by small installments. She, too, has learned something of domestic economy. And although she may be one of whom good Paul said, "Better not to marry," she will be a mother to many a motherless one seeking bread through employment.

Women, allow me to advise you to study "domestic economy," "political economy," and above all, study the laws of life and health, both of body and mind. C. S. L.

STAND FROM UNDER.

The papers give account of the largest aerolite that has yet torn its terrible way down the spheres; reminding one of Congressman Boutwell's "hole in the sky" in good earnest. The following is a condensed description:

A very large and brilliant aerolite has recently fallen in Cheatham county, Tennessee. A party of men at work in the field, about 12 miles from Nashville, at about one o'clock on the 12th of August, were startled by a pale red glare that seemed to overspread the clouds just north of the zenith, the rest of the heavens being at that time darkly overcast. Suddenly they saw a white object fall obliquely from a brilliant funnel-like aperture, the sides of which seemed to be jagged clouds intensely luminous. The object descended and struck the earth near by with a terrific noise and such tremendous force as to shake all the surrounding country, and to loosen and throw down trees from the rocky hillsides adjacent. It struck upon a seamless ledge of limestone about three feet in thickness—rending it for a distance of fifty feet and throwing the fragments in every direction for many rods. At the point of contact, the rock when first visited was covered with a fine, white floury paste, and from the aperture steam ascended, and the place was so hot that no one could approach it for three days. At the end of that time, a gang of men were set to work to dig out the celestial missile. After working through the ledge, which had already been sufficiently "blasted," they found the aerolite at the depth of 20 feet in blue clay. It was still hot, and covered with a film of oxide

(the floury paste was probably some of the oxide), and was of a conical shape, the point downward, with an altitude of about seven feet and a base circumference of ten feet. The Smithsonian institution has made a bid for it, and the Tennesseans are also moving to have it kept at their own state capital. This body is one of the smallest of the great multitude of bodies that fill the interplanetary spaces, the comets being the largest. According to the latest astronomical theories, the sun is kept hot and luminous by the heat generated by collision with such bodies.

ROOM FOR THE ROUND TABLE

Whoso smoketh let him understand. The Round Table is right in what follows:

The street is not a private smoking-room. One man has no more right to void his tobacco-smoke into the face of another man than he has to void his saliva. If he has, why, in the name of sense? Because the smoke is less disagreeable? That is a matter for individual preference; and, besides, a man has no right to do the least disagreeable thing. Why may not a man appear on Broadway with a stick strapped horizontally across his back, or an open package of assafœtida in his pocket, or a polecat in his arms, or his clothes dripping with kerosene-oil, or a rattlesnake around his neck, with as much right as he may smoke there? Because it is not customary to carry assafœtida in the pocket, nobody thinks about it: if it only were the custom, we should hear a fearful cry even from the tobacco smokers themselves. If a man treats upon another's foot he apologizes; but he will carelessly void offensive smoke into his very throat, and never think that he does anything reprehensible. If a man dislikes smoking, he can keep out of the street. But the right of the tobacco-hater in the street is equal to that of the tobacco lover; to refrain from smoking in public places is not granting a concession, but not to refrain is violating a right. Upon actual right, without reference to the sanction of custom, a man would be perfectly justifiable in resenting the smoking of tobacco near him as a personal affront.

COUNTRY HOMES.

DEER PARK, LONG ISLAND, }
August 26, 1868. }

Editors of the Revolution:

You have, at page 110 of the current volume, No. 7, done me the honor to insert in your spicy publication, certain words of mine headed "My Cottage near the Pines," which, as there appears no specified locality, may, perhaps, somewhat bewilder your numerous readers. The paragraphs in question were written some time ago, and intended originally to preface some verses which you very properly declined, because otherwise you must have infringed your good rule not to accept any poetry whatsoever. The verses, however, which I allude to, and which endeavored to intensify what you have inserted from me in prose, appeared about five weeks ago in the columns of the New York Sun. I dated them from my residence, because we have found health and peace here at a cheap rate, and near to all the appliances of civilization.

I cannot help reiterating the idea that were population more diffused, and town and country more blended, there would be a better state of things generally. Mrs. Gates sings

"Oh, give me the life of the farmer's wife,"

and of the two, it certainly is preferable to the city sewing or washerwoman, but each would be bettered by combination, and as an advocate of Woman's Rights, I would like to see her have her share of health, strength and happiness in all of her vocations.

I am, very respectfully, yours,

BOWEN WOOD.

PROGRESS.—Liberal newspapers are multiplying in France. Every important town, it is now said, will soon have its democratic organ.

"ATROCITY IN FASHION."

JENNIE JUNE, the very highest authority in America on styles and modes, ripe open the pannier abomination after this sort:

But what of the latest atrocity in fashion, the abominable panniers? The only place as yet where they have flourished unalloyed and without restraint is Saratoga. Are they to reappear in all their hideous deformity during the coming fashionable season in New York? For the honor of our sex we hope not. If women were really the mere puppets which society endeavors to make them, we should have no objection to see them rendered deformed, grotesque, or ridiculous, any more than we should to witness the vagaries of a Punch and Judy show.

But to see real women, women of flesh and blood and heart and brain, lend themselves to such spicing of horrible deformity, is worse than saddening—it makes one fear for them a dreadful retribution—unnaturally born children, for instance, a nation in the future of wretched humpbacks and crooked monsters.

We have no disposition to speak of machinery by which this shameful apparent excrescence is produced. There are pannier hoops skirts complete in themselves, but, as a general rule, the pannier "bustle" is detached, and can be worn or removed at pleasure. Of course the form of the pannier must be perfected underneath the dress and other skirts, or the fullness in mere textile fabrics would collapse, and the stylish hump be entirely lost.

A more fitting accompaniment to the donkey pannier could not be found than the "Grecian bend," or the "colic stoop" as it is more properly called, and the miming step, now affected by society young ladies. Such absolute silliness is not worth talking seriously about, and should not be considered as reflecting discredit upon women generally, any more than the drawl of the dandy should serve as conclusive evidence that the male sex are destitute of brains. Still, we must confess that we never see the fashionable hump, and bend, and step, without wishing that we could avail ourselves of an old-fashioned privilege, and give the exhibitor of these doubtful airs and graces a good spanking.

There are saddle-headed young men, generally very young men, who, if it were fashionable for ladies to wear spectacles on their heads, would delightfully follow in the train of the tallest steeple; but do not think from this girls, that men admire absurdities in women. There is not a man, with the smallest grain of common sense, who does not laugh at affectations and falsities, and set them down to general weakness and silliness on the part of the whole female sex.

RASCALITY OF A MORMON BISHOP.

The Salt Lake Reporter says, a Mormon bishop and a party of men, from one of the wards of the city, took a sub-contract upon the joint stock plan, under the general contract of Brigham Young. They purchased the necessary tools upon time, and finally completed the work, the Bishop keeping all accounts and looking after things generally. The men are now informed that it will take more than will be received for their work to pay for the tools, which the Bishop says, will have to be sold to help pay the tool maker's bill. The Bishop will not exhibit or make a statement of any accounts, and the poor laboring men, after spending several weeks at the hardest kind of work, are in a fair way to be swindled out of their money. We bring this into "THE REVOLUTION" as a singular illustration of affairs between the government of the United States and the people who do the work, earn the money, pay the taxes, and thus are compelled multitudes of them to live and die miserably poor.

A BAD SIGN.—Wealthy men at the West are investing their money in immense farms. Commodore Wm. F. Davidson of St. Paul has just bought 17,000 acres of land in Redwood County, Minnesota, which he proposes to devote to the cultivation of wheat. It would be better that 1,700 men instead of one man had that amount

WEBSTER MAILED BY A WOMAN.

From the Omaha Herald.

In the somewhat famous case of Mr. Bodgen's will, which was tried in the Supreme Court some years ago, Mr. Webster appeared as counsel for the appellant. Mrs. Greenough, wife of Rev. Wm. Greenough, late of Weston, a tall, straight, queenly looking woman, with a keen, black eye—a woman of great self-possession and decision of character—was called to the stand as a witness on the opposite side. Mr. Webster, at a glance, had the sagacity to foresee that her testimony, if it contained anything of importance, would have great weight with the court and jury. He therefore resolved, if possible, to break her up, and when she answered to the first question put to her "I believe," Mr. Webster roared out:

We don't want to hear what you believe, we want to hear what you know!

Mrs. Greenough replied: That's just what I was about to say, sir, and went on with her testimony. And notwithstanding her repeated efforts to disconcert her, she pursued the even tenor of her way, till Webster, quite fearful of the result, arose apparently in great agitation, and drawing out his snuff box, thrust his fingers to the very bottom, and carrying the deep pinch to both nostrils, drew it up with a gusto, and then extracting from his pocket a very large handkerchief, which flowed to his feet as he brought it to the front, he blew his nose with a report that rang distinct and loud through the hall.

Webster—Mrs. Greenough, was Mrs. Bodgen a neat woman?

Mrs. G.—I cannot give you very full information as to that, sir. She had one very dirty trick.

Webster—What was that madam?

Mrs. G.—She took snuff.

The roar in the court house was such that the defender of the Constitution subsided, and neither rose nor spoke again till Mrs. Greenough had vacated her chair for another witness, having ample time to reflect upon the ignominious history of the man who had a stone thrown on his head.

THE NEW YORK SUN.—This enterprising and admirably conducted newspaper offers premiums to new subscribers as follows:

To every subscriber who shall send one dollar for the Weekly, or two dollars for the Semi-weekly Sun, we will forward by mail, post paid, any one of the following-named vines or plants as gifts. All who wish to avail themselves of this offer this fall should forward their subscriptions by the first of November next, as it will not do to send plants to the north at a much later period.

In selecting the gifts it will only be necessary to mention the number as given below:

No. 1—2 Concord grapes. 2—2 Hartford prolific grapes. 3—1 Delaware grapevine. 4—1 Iona grapevine. 5—2 Early Wilson blackberry. 6—2 Kittatinny blackberry. 7—1 Davidson's thornless raspberry. 8—1 Seneca black raspberry. 9—1 Mammoth cluster raspberry. 10—1 Monthly black raspberry. 11—1 Summit yellow raspberry. 12—1 Philadelphia raspberry. 13—1 Clarke raspberry. 14—2 Cherry current. 15—2 White grape current. 16—1 Early rose potato.

And to every lady subscriber we will send a bud of the beautiful and rare Japan Lily, and for clubs of six will send six varieties of lilies; for clubs of twelve, six varieties of Japan lilies and six of choice Gladioli.

Every plant sent will be correctly labelled and carefully packed so that it shall reach its destination in good condition.

FEMALE MARRIED TEACHERS.—The Baltimore Sun says, in noticing the action of the Public School Trustees of that city in dispensing with the service of married female teachers, that the custom in Baltimore and other cities is to consider marriage in the light of a resignation.

LABOR AND CAPITAL.—It is said that Oliver Dalrymple, who is the largest farmer in the State of Minnesota, having 1,700 acres devoted to wheat, will have cleared \$100,000 from the last two harvests, including the one now being secured. But how much will the laborers who earned the "hundred thousand" get off?

CHINA AND THE ARTS.—Mr. Emerson says, China is old not in time only, but in wisdom, which is gray hairs to a nation—or rather, truly seen, is eternal youth. As we know, China had the magnet—centuries before Europe—and gunpowder, vaccination, canals, had anticipated Linneus's nomenclature of plants; she had codes, journals, clubs, hackney-coaches; and, thirty centuries before New York, had the custom of New Year's calls of comity and reconciliation. Mr. Jencks of Rhode Island has twice attempted to carry through Congress, requiring that candidates for public offices shall first pass examination on their literary qualifications for the same. Well, China has preceded us, as well as England and France, in this essential correction, and the like esteem of education appears in social life as an indispensable passport.

CLUB HOUSES.—The New York Observer says, a Club house for ladies in Boston, and one in New York, are signs of a decay in social and domestic manners and morals that no Christian can regard without painful reflections. Exactly, our reverend friend; but why do you not include Club houses for men in your anathema?

BAY STATE VIRTUE.—The Boston Transcript wickedly publishes a list of items copied from different pages of the last report of the City Auditor, showing that the different branches of the government spent a total of \$1,525 for photographs of themselves, "including frames," during the year.

Financial Department.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.—America versus Europe—Gold, like our Cotton, FOR SALE. Greenbacks for Money. An American System of Finance. American Products and Labor Free. Open doors to Artisans and Immigrants. A lantic and Pacific Oceans for AMERICAN Steamships and Shipping. New York the Financial Centre of the World. Wall Street emancipated from Bank of England, or American Cash for American Bills. The Credit Foncier and Credit Mobilier System, or Capital Mobilized to Resuscitate the South and our Mining Interests, and to People the Country from Ocean to Ocean, from Omaha to San Francisco. More organized Labor, more Cotton, more Gold and Silver Bullion to sell foreigners at the highest prices. Ten millions of Naturalized Citizens DEMAND A PENNY OCEAN POSTAGE, to Strengthen the Brotherhood of Labor, and keep bright the chain of friendship between them and their Father Land.

THE REVOLUTION.

VOL. II.—NO. 11.

MONEY AND MACHINERY.

Among political economists, the nature and regulation of money appear to have been subjects of the utmost difficulty. We have no full account of its functions, and no satisfactory answer to the numerous and perplexing questions which arise concerning its value and regulation. The alternate abundance and scarcity of money, and the variations of interest, are supposed to be irremediable evils. It would seem that gold and silver coins inherently possess a mysterious power, which defies all regulation, and renders impossible a comprehensive monetary system.

It is doubtless true, that while the nature of a thing is not understood, all attempts to regulate it must prove ineffectual, and legislative bodies have hitherto instituted money in a very imperfect way. The money of a nation, instead of being a power by which a few capitalists may monopolize the greater part of the earnings of labor, ought to be a power which should distribute products to producers, according to their labor expended in the production.

The labor-saving machines that have been invented within the last half century, have greatly facilitated production. Improvements in implements of husbandry have materially lessened agricultural labor; and most articles manufactured by machinery are made with less than one-fourth of the labor that was formerly required. We should naturally suppose that these improvements would be a great relief and advantage to the laboring classes; and that they would feel grateful to those who have studied out the laws of nature and invented the machines. Yet both the inventors of machinery, and the operatives, in general, continue to toil on in want, and many of them have neither means nor leisure to educate their children. Increased facility in production seems to increase the number and multiply the wants of those who live in idle luxury, instead of affording the desired relief to actual producers. Fifty years ago, the farmers raised, carded and spun their wool; they raised flax and spun most of their linen; and cotton was also mostly carded and spun by each family to supply its own wants. Now, farmers who raise wool, cotton and flax, sell the raw materials, which often pass through a number of hands before they reach the manufacturer. The manufactured goods again pass through several hands before they reach the consumer. Machinery has collected the people into towns and villages to work in large factories, where they sell their labor, and buy their board and clothing. This greatly augments the necessity for the exchange of goods—the more machinery the greater the necessity for the exchange of products—yet there has been no new invention in financial affairs, by which the exchange may be more equitably and easily made. True, we have increased the amount of gold and silver coins, and the number of banks, bank-notes, and money-brokers, but this is no more an improvement in the medium of distribution, than an increase in the number of pack-horses on the old muddy roads would be an improvement in conveying products, while it would still take the same muscular power to convey a given weight. A railroad made and a steam-engine substituted for horses and oxen are great improvements in the mode and means of transportation. Though the quantity to be conveyed may be increased tenfold, railroads and steam-engines will fulfil all requirements; whereas if we depended on an increased number of horses and oxen, want of teams and bad roads would often cause great inconvenience. But no inconvenience of this kind could equal that experienced by the producers in consequence of the defects of our monetary system. Just monetary laws are of more importance to the laboring classes than all the machinery that has been invented during the last fifty years. And when the needed reformation is made, the producing classes, who will gain the benefit of all improvements, will rejoice at every advance in machinery, and the inventors will be hailed as the benefactors of man.—Kellogg's Monetary System.

THE MONEY MARKET

was easy throughout the week at 3 per cent. on governments and 4 per cent. on stocks collateral, with exceptions at 5 per cent. Discounts range from 6 1/2 to 7 per cent. for prime names. The distrust among banks and money lenders still continues, owing to the unsettled condition of the railway share market, and the clipped and inflated stocks, so that a number of the banks refuse to receive them as collaterals. The weekly bank statement is favorable. The loans are increased \$224,994, while there is a decrease in all the other items. The specie \$654,836, the circulation \$30,863, the deposits \$2,865,371 and the legal tenders \$2,554,435.

The following table shows the changes in the New York city banks compared with the preceding week:

	Sept. 5.	[Sept. 12.	Differences.
Loans,	\$271,830,696	\$273,055,690	Inc. \$224,994
Specie,	16,815,778	16,140,942	Dec. 664,836
Circulation,	34,170,419	34,189,916	Dec. 30,503
Deposits,	207,854,341	205,489,070	Dec. 2,365,271
Legal-tenders,	65,983,778	63,429,338	Dec. 2,554,435

THE GOLD MARKET

was dull and heavy, with a downward tendency at the close.

The fluctuations in the gold market for the week were as follows:

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing.
Saturday, 5,	144 1/2	144 1/2	144 1/2	144 1/2
Monday, 7,	144 1/2	145	144 1/2	144 1/2
Tuesday, 8,	144 1/2	144 1/2	144 1/2	144 1/2
Wednesday, 9,	144 1/2	144 1/2	144 1/2	144 1/2
Thursday, 10,	144 1/2	144 1/2	144 1/2	144 1/2
Friday, 11,	143 1/2	144 1/2	143 1/2	144 1/2
Saturday, 12,	144 1/2	144 1/2	144	144 1/2
Monday, 14,	144 1/2	144 1/2	143 1/2	143 1/2

THE FOREIGN EXCHANGE MARKET

was weak and rates lower, prime bankers 60 days sterling bills being offered second hand at 109 and direct at 109 1/2 and other bankers at 108 1/2. The quotations are prime bankers 60 days sterling 109 to 109 1/2 and light 109 1/2 to 109 1/2. Francs on Paris bankers long 5.18 1/2 to 5.17 1/2 and short 5.15 1/2 to 5.15.

THE RAILWAY SHARE MARKET

was dull and unsettled throughout the week, and prices were lower at the close, with the exception of Toledo, Wabash and Western, which advanced upon increased earnings.

Mungrave & Co., 19 Broad street, report the following quotations:

Canton, 46 1/2 to 46 3/4; Boston W. P., 15 to 15 1/2; Cumberland, 30 to 32; Quicksilver, 20 1/2 to 21 1/2; Marietta, 4 1/2 to 5; Marietta preferred, 9 1/2 to 11; Pacific Mail, 103 1/2 to 103 1/2; Atlantic Mail, 90 to 91; W. T. Tel., 33 1/2 to 34; N. Y. Central, 124 1/2 to 124 1/2; Erie, 46 to 46 1/2; preferred, 69 to 70; Hudson River, 139 to 139 1/2; Reading, 89 1/2 to 89 1/2; Wabash, 62 1/2 to 62 1/2; Mil. & St. P., 93 1/2 to 94; do. preferred 94 1/2 to 95; Fort Wayne, 107 1/2 to 108; Ohio & Miss., 28 1/2 to 28 1/2; Mich. Cen., 118 to 119; Mich. South, 83 1/2 to 84; Ill. Central, 145 to 145 1/2; Pittsburgh, 86 to 86 1/2; Toledo, 101 1/2 to 101 1/2; Rock Island, 101 1/2 to 101 1/2; North Western, 86 1/2 to 87; do. preferred, 87 1/2 to 87 1/2; Wells Fargo, 26 to 26 1/2; Adams, 50 1/2 to 50 1/2; American, 46 1/2 to 47; United States, 46 1/2 to 47.

UNITED STATES SECURITIES

were active and strong throughout the week, with a steady increase in the demand from savings banks in this city and others. The domestic investment demand is now gradually moving the market, and the distrust in the railway share market is also taking funds from loans on the New York Stock Exchange to use in governments.

Fisk & Hatch, 5 Nassau street, report the following quotations:

Reg. 1881, 113 1/2 to 113 1/2; Coupon, 1881, 114 to 114 1/2; Reg. 5-30, 1882, 108 1/2 to 108 1/2; Coupon, 5-20 1882, 113 1/2 to 113 1/2; Coupon, 5-20, 1884, 109 1/2 to 109 1/2; Coupon, 5-20, 1885, 101 to 101 1/2; Coupon, 5-20, 1885 Jan. and July, 108 1/2 to 108; Coupon, 5-20, 1887, 108 1/2 to 108 1/2; Coupon, 5-20, 1888, 108 1/2 to 109; Coupon, 10-40, Reg. 104 1/2 to 104 1/2; 10-40 Coupon, 104 1/2 to 104 1/2; Sept. Coupons, 119 1/2 to 119 1/2; October Compounds, 1885, 118 1/2.

THE CUSTOMS DUTIES

for the week were \$3,185,000 in gold against \$2,974,000 \$3,106,000 and \$2,940,338 the preceding weeks. The imports of merchandise for the week were \$4,222,355 in gold against \$4,684,771, \$6,198,807 and \$6,644,290 for the preceding weeks. The exports, exclusive of specie, were \$3,074,642 in currency against \$2,927,891, \$3,566,

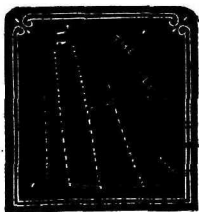
654 and \$2,772,263 for the preceding weeks. The exports of specie were \$329,525 against \$643,387 \$492,034 and \$648,923 for the preceding weeks.

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VERTICAL, SELF-ADJUSTING

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"It possesses more real merit and good qualities than has ever been claimed for it."

"THAT IT IS THE BEST SKIRT IN THE WORLD."

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They pay seven per cent. interest—February 1 and August 1—in gold coin, free of government tax. The principal is also payable in gold.

The bonds have fifty years to run, and are convertible into stock at the option of the holder. A sinking fund is provided sufficient to pay off the whole mortgage at maturity.

Each bond is for \$1,000, or £200 sterling. Interest is payable in New York or London, at the option of the holder.

These bonds are fully secured, being a first lien of \$5,000,000 upon 200 miles of railway, costing \$10,000,000, and traversing the finest district of Illinois; also upon 20,000 acres of land, estimated to contain 100,000,000 tons of coal. These lands, on the completion of the railroad through them, will be worth more than the whole amount of the mortgage.

For all the Coal this Company can produce there is a ready market; 1,000 miles of railway and the population of 30,000 square miles of territory can be supplied with fuel from its mines more readily and cheaply than from any other quarter.

One-half of the means required for the construction and equipment of the railroad, and for the purchase of coal lands, is derived from the sale of capital stock, to which large subscriptions are made along the line of road and elsewhere.

The work of construction is proceeding with great rapidity, and the first division of fifty miles, giving an outlet to the coal, will be in full operation by 1st January next.

The estimated earnings of this line of railway, with its coal business, are three-fold what will be required to pay interest on its bonds.

The trustee for the bondholders is the Union Trust Company of New York.

At 95, the present price, and with gold at 40 premium, the bonds pay an income of over 10 per cent. per annum.

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A pure and noble inspiration breathes from every page of the book, and its moral tone is all that the most fastidious critic can desire.

TABLE OF CONTENTS.—A Bachelor and a Baby, The Lion and the Mouse, Woman's Wit, About Money-Lending, A Woman who was not Strong-Minded, Business versus Love-Making, "They Twain shall be one flesh," Some Ideas concerning a Woman's Sphere, Hysterics, An Old Man's Dream, The Making of Men, The Silent Shrew, Chiefly Metaphysical, Hysterics—Male Species, A Deed Without a Name, Hen-Pecked, From Jerusalem to Jericho, An Embarrassed Lover, A Chapter which Weak-Minded Persons are Advised to Skip, A Motherless Child and a Childless Mother, The Incapables, Among the "Vines," Miss Riddalhuber's Summer Bonnet, A Professional Visit, The First Law of Courtship, Joel's Secret, How Mrs. Moss Paid the Doctor, A Man's Love, The Right of a Woman to have a Husband, The Verdict of the Sewing Circle, Milton Gaines, Jr., Rose Color, The Right of a Man to Whip his Wife, The Ark of the Lord in Tabernacles, The Power that is Stronger than Love, A Love that was Free, The Flower of the Ages, Our Best Society, A Sacrifice for the Public Good, Two Equal Souls—One Round, Perfected Whole, The Pestilence that Walketh in Darkness, the Destruction that Washeth in Noonday.

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Rapidity and excellence of construction have been secured by a complete division of labor, and by distributing the twenty thousand men employed along the line for long distances at once. It is now probable that the

WHOLE LINE TO THE PACIFIC WILL BE COMPLETED IN 1869.

The Company have ample means of which the government grants the right of way, and all necessary timber and other materials found along the line of its operations; also 12,800 acres of land to the mile, taken in alternate sections on each side of its road; also United States Twenty-year Bonds, amounting to from \$16,000 to \$48,000 per mile, according to the difficulties to be surmounted on the various sections to be built, for which it takes a second mortgage as security, and it is expected that not only the interest, but the principal amount may be paid in services rendered by the Company in transporting troops, mails, etc.

THE EARNINGS OF THE UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD, from its Way or Local Business only, during the year ending June 30, 1868, amounted to over

FOUR MILLION DOLLARS,

which, after paying all expenses was much more than sufficient to pay the interest upon its Bonds. These earnings are no indication of the vast through traffic that must follow the opening of the line to the Pacific, but they certainly prove that

FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS

upon such a property, costing nearly three times their amount,

ARE ENTIRELY SECURE.

The Union Pacific Bonds run thirty years, are for \$1,000 each, and have coupons attached. They bear annual interest, payable on the first days of January and July at the Company's Office in the city of New York, at the rate of six per cent in gold. The principal is payable in gold at maturity. The price is 102, and at the present rate of gold they pay a liberal income on their cost.

A very important consideration in determining the value of these bonds is the length of time they have to run.

It is well known that a long bond always commands a much higher price than a short one. It is safe to assume that during the next thirty years the rate of interest in the United States will decline as it has done in Europe, and we have a right to expect that such six per cent securities as these will be held at as high a premium as those of this government, which, in 1857, were bought in at from 20 to 23 per cent. above par. The export demand alone may produce this result, and as the issue of a private corporation, they are beyond the reach of political action.

The Company believe that their Bonds, at the present rate, are the cheapest security in the market, and reserve the right to advance the price at any time. Subscriptions will be received in New York

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A PAMPHLET AND MAP FOR 1868 has just been published by the Company, giving full information than possible in an advertisement, respecting the Progress of the Work, the Resources of the Country traversed by the Road, the Means for Construction, and the Value of the Bonds, which will be sent free on application at the Company's offices or to any of the advertised agents.

JOHN J. CISCO, Treasurer,

Sept. 14, 1868.

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THE NEW METHOD OF TEACHING
GRAMMAR referred to in this paper of July 20th
may be had by addressing the authoress,
MRS. CARRIE LEONARD,
Hudson City, New Jersey.